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Poetry.

HIS NEW TYPEWRITER.

She was a damsel fair to see,
With modern education,
And you would hardly think that she
Would follow Man's dictation.

But she was skilled in taking notes,
Bank notes I mean as wages,
And often dreamed of women's votes,
As she wrote off fair pages.

She copied everything with skill,
Not plagiarism vapid,
She was not fast, say what you will,
Though others called her rapid.

Alas, she always dreamed of space,
Her life, one long confinement,
Machine-like shut in such a case,
And perfect in alignment.

Her young employer felt her charms
Respect his passion holding,
He wished she'd fold him in her arms,
When she was mani folding.

At last he said with blushing face,
"Come to me, darling Venus,
As lawyers do, let's close this case
And share the costs between us."

Then taking his short hand she sprang
To heights far grander, brighter,
He stopped the old one with a bang
And got a new Typewriter.
—A. T. Worden.

ON THE CELLAR DOOR.

We fellows held a meeting and Tommy had the floor;
Ned Parks was in the chair, on Charley's cellar door.
We'd voted for a lot of things, and ruled some others in,
When Tommy's mother sent for him, which made no end of din.

'Twas in the middle of his speech, but Tommy had to go,
For if your mother sends for you, you haven't half a show.
The thing that we complained of was that neither just nor kind
Is the way a fellow's mother veers, and dares to "change her mind."

Old Tommy said his mother said that he might spend the day
A-playing by that cellar door; then would not let him stay,
But thought of errands he must run, and broke our meeting square
In two just at the height of fun, and I tell you 'twasn't fair.

Grown people have such funny ways. If we should change our mind
When we had made a promise, why, they wouldn't be so blind,
They'd call it fibbing, if you please, or something worse than that,
A small, black word of letters three; I've heard them plain and pat.

But we left our ruined meeting and went to playing ball,
And kicked it well, with might and main, thereby Tommy's mother's wall;
For we couldn't bear to stand around the dreary cellar door
When Tommy's mother changed her mind just when he had the floor.
—Margaret Sangster in Harper's Round Table.

Miscellany.

HOW TO REACH THE NORTH POLE.

Admiral Markham Writes of the Success of Explorers.

In order to insure success in arctic exploration it is essential that there should, if possible, be a continuity of coast line, says Admiral Markham in the North American Review. The total absence of known land in the neighborhood of Bering strait renders exploration in that quarter undesirable until, at any rate, other directions have been attempted. It was the sudden termination of land on either side of Smith sound—that is to say, land trending in a northerly direction—that prevented Nares from attaining an even higher latitude than that reached by his traveling parties.

Had Sir Edward Parry been sledging along a coast line instead of forcing his way through a moving and broken up pack he would assuredly have reached a position nearer to the pole than the one he gained. The great desideratum, therefore, in selecting a route for polar exploration is the presence of land trending to the northward. So long as this can be found so sure is it that its northern termination, however, far it may be situated, will be reached. This particular condition, so far as we know to the contrary, is to be found in Franz Josef land, for Lieut. Payer has stated that he saw high land to the north of the position which he reached and which he estimated must have been situated in latitude 83 degrees, and, from the configuration of the land thus seen, taken in connection with the nature of the coast along which he was traveling, it is more than probable that Franz Josef land extends a considerable distance beyond the farthest land that has yet been discovered. Taking all things into consideration it seems to me more than likely that when the north polar problem is solved—and solved it assuredly will be—the solution of it will be found in the direction of Franz Josef land.

The Goat Ate Up His Address.

Several days ago the employes of a local express office were furnished considerable amusement and all at the expense of an innocent goat and an aged darky. Sampson some time ago promised a Shepherdsville friend a goat.

The animal, with a liberal use of water and soap, was converted into a whiteness exceeding that of a political conscience. A neatly printed tag was attached to the goat's neck and the animal was started for the express office in charge of a colored man.

He was led proudly into the express office and up to the shipping clerk.

"I want to ship this goat," began the colored charge.

"Where to?" inquired the clerk.

"I don't know," replied the man of color and then, with a smile of satisfaction, he reached for the goat's neck.

But the smile was gone and in its place was a look of dismay as the negro saw only the string dangling from the goat's neck.

"Dat goat don't know where he's going hisself; he's done eat up the town."—Louisville Post.

His Infirmity.

"Absalom," said Mrs. Rambo, "have you time to take this carpet out and—"

"Don't ask me to do anything to that carpet, Nancy," responded Mr. Rambo. "I want to rest."

"I think you are always wanting to rest when I ask you to do any little job about the house," wrathfully rejoined Nancy. "You'd be worth a good deal to a bicycle maker."

"Why, my dear?"

"Because you've got an everlasting tire on you!"

Whereat Mr. Rambo exploded in a loud guffaw.—Chicago Tribune.

A Natural Inference.

Little George A— paid his first visit to the country a short time ago and as was natural was much interested in the farm and all its belongings. One day his uncle took him to the barn to see some chickens that were just hatched. The process of incubation was something which had never before come under his observation and he looked with open-eyed wonder at the fluffy chicks while his uncle tried to explain the hatching process. All at once he turned and rushed into the house to his mother, exclaiming:

"Oh, mamma! come out to the barn, quick! Uncle John has set a hen and hatched out ten little Henrys!"—New York World.

OH, WHAT A CONTRAST!

Fortunately, People Do Not Always Say What They Think.

Characters—Mrs. Greathouse, Mrs. Strongways, Servant.

Scene—Mrs. Greathouse's parlor. Servant showing in Mrs. Strongways.

PART I.—WHAT THEY SAID

Servant—Please give me your card, ma'am,

Mrs. S. (handing card)—Kindly hand this card to your mistress, and tell her not to hurry down, as I have plenty of time. (Exit servant.) This is a very nicely furnished house. But Mr. Greathouse is making barrels of money and can afford to have a handsome home. (Enter Mrs. Greathouse.)

Mrs. G. (kissing her)—I received your message, but I couldn't think of keeping you waiting. You know you and I are such good friends that we needn't stand on ceremony.

Mrs. S.—Oh, I couldn't be on normal terms with you, my dear.

Mrs. G.—You have a very becoming hat. I think you display excellent taste in dress.

Mrs. S.—Do you, indeed? Why, I tell everybody that I get all my hints about costumes from you.

Mrs. G.—I believe you have more new dresses than any other woman in town. I quite envy you.

Mrs. S.—I saw your husband down town last evening. I think he's an awfully handsome man. You ought to be very proud of him.

Mrs. G.—I am. But, my dear, I think you have quite a model husband. I heard a friend of his ask him to go to the matinee at Miner's theater today, and re refused. He said his wife couldn't go, and he didn't care to go without her.

Mrs. S.—I am so delighted to hear that your sister Charlotte is going to marry Alphonso De Gold. He is a splendid fellow, and Charlotte is such a charming girl.

Mrs. G.—We are all so pleased to learn that your brother Clarence was exonerated in that affair at his office. It was a mean thing for the firm of Brass & Co., to trump up such a false charge against him.

Mrs. S.—It was mean wasn't it? But Clarence will outlive the unjust suspicion. He will sail for Europe on Saturday, to be gone for a year. You are looking so well, dear

Mrs. G.—Thanks, awfully. You are looking very well yourself. Do you know, I admired your diamonds so much at my party. They were perfect gems.

Mrs. S.—I must be going dear. I wish I could spend two or three hours with you. I would, only I have six other calls to make.

Mrs. G.—Oh, dear, you must not go so very soon. I feel that I would never tire of you. I wish that you lived nearer, so that you could run in oftener. (Kisses her.)

Mrs. S.—Now, don't let it be long before you call on me. I shall count the days until you come.

Mrs. G.—Goodby, dear.

Mrs. S.—Goodby, love.

PART II.—WHAT THEY THOUGHT.

Servant—Give me your card, you green-eyed monkey.

Mrs. S.—(handling visiting card)—Take that to your mistress, and tell her not to spend half an hour before her mirror trying to make herself look pretty. No amount of paint and powder will make her look anything but homely. (Exit servant.) This is a duty call. Mrs. Greathouse invited me to her party last week, and it is only decent that I should call upon her. Nothing else would have brought me here. (Enter Mrs. Greathouse.)

Mrs. G. (kissing her)—I received your insulting message, but politeness alone brings me down to see you.

Mrs. S.—The same cause brought me to call on you.

Mrs. G.—That's a horrid hat. I suppose you think it's becoming. It isn't, though. The hat hasn't been made that would make you look pretty.

Mrs. S.—What a cheap looking kind of a person you are. You've had that dress four years to my knowledge.

Mrs. G.—You've had that dress you wear ten years. I remember when you had it dyed. You din't fool me a bit. I knew your old dress all the same.

Mrs. S.—I saw your husband downtown last evening, as drunk as a lord. You can't be very particular about your tastes, that's plain. If you were you'd leave the brute.

Mrs. G.—I saw your husband at Miner's theater this afternoon, with another woman. I heard him say, as he came out, that he hadn't enjoyed a matinee so much since his marriage. Poor man, I don't blame him. If I were a man, and tied to a silly creature like you, I would jump into the river and drown.

Mrs. S.—I suppose that dude is going to marry your sister. Well, it's about time she was getting married. She's 38 years old, but tries to pass for 25.

Mrs. G.—You had hard work to keep that brother of yours from going to state prison for robbing his employer

Mrs. S.—The more I look at you, the more I am convinced that you drink liquor on the sly. Your cheeks have an unnatural flush. How I pity your husband.

Mrs. G.—Those diamonds you wore at my party were borrowed. I'd like to know how much you paid the jeweler for the use of them?

Mrs. S.—I must be going. In fact I can't get out of this house too quickly. I consider it time lost when I call on you.

Mrs. G.—Dear me, what a relief. am so glad you are going. You are a perfect bore.

Mrs. S.—I hope you won't call on me very soon. If you do, I'll send down word that I'm out.

Mrs. S.—Goodby, you vixen.

Mrs. S.Goodby, you cat. (Exit different ways.)—Newark Call.

HE LAUGHS BEST WHO LAUGHS LAST.

Percy discovers an arrangement by which he can utilize the wheels in his head to good advantage on hot days.

Complimenting a Princess.

A pretty little incident took place in connection with the recent visit of the Duke and Duchess of York to Salford. When the carriage drew up at the doors of the institute rain began to fall heavily upon the dense crowds assembled, and the Duchess put up her umbrella. This, however, rather disappointed the loyal folks, among whom one young woman was found courageous enough to protest. "Oh! do put it down, please, and let the people see you! You're bonny enough for anything!" she cried. The Duchess smiled, blushed very prettily at the compliment, and put the umbrella down, nor did the heavy rain tempt her to put it up again.—Tid-Bits.

Tricky.

"Boys don't get licked for going in swimming nowadays?"

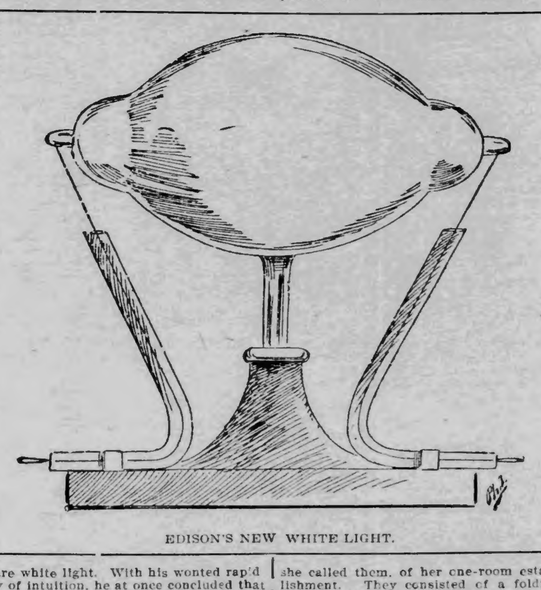
"No. They borrow their big sisters' rubber bathing caps so that wet hair can't tell on 'em."—Chicago Record.

EDISON'S NEW LIGHT

Said to Be Superior to Any Yet Produced by the Electricians.

At Edison's West Orange laboratory the other evening the inventor gave the first public exhibition of the new white light upon which he has been working for some time past. Thus far Mr. Edison has only made these lamps of three and one-half to four candle power, but he promised to produce a much better quality of light, with a great saving in its cost.

Many lamps were destroyed before one could be found to stand the stress of the high tension currents used. Mr. Edison had not until lately touched the subject at all, except that he made interesting tests fifteen years ago in perfecting his incandescent lamp with a filament in it. At that time he went further in the study of Geissler and Crookes tubes, as they were then known, than anybody else. Experimenting recently with these tubes to get the best X ray effects, he found that certain crystals have the power to absorb the rays and give them out as a pure white light. With his wonted rapidity of intuition, he at once concluded that lamps coated with such crystals might be made which would be efficient, and, he says, their economy is far higher than he dared or ventured to hope.



EDISON'S NEW WHITE LIGHT.

Tesla is still working at the plans he first made public four or five years ago, depending in the first instance upon the use of currents which have an enormous pressure and an extraordinary high rate of vibration. He believes this is the way to get at the desired goal. His lectures on the subject are filled with beautiful experiments in phosphorescent lighting, but, as none of the conditions shown are within commercial possibility, every electrician is eager to see the manner in which he has reconciled the difficulties and achieved practical results.

It was only recently that a young electrician named Moore came forward, and, with apparatus of the most simple character, gave exhibitions of such light. He not only took small lamps, like the incandescent bulbs, but experimented with tubes seven or ten feet long, and which he insisted on calling "sticks of daylight."

Mr. Moore stated his claims in a paper read before the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. For the first time in history a room was lighted by vacuum tubes. Since then, at a meeting of engineers at the electrical exposition, greater possibilities of this light have been demonstrated.

HOW HE WAS FOOLED.

Mr. McAdoo's Panama Hat and Where It Was Made.

When Assistant Secretary of the Navy McAdoo went down South on the United States steamer Columbia last year, asserts the Washington Post, he followed the example set by many new travelers and secured a memento of every place he visited. At Panama he concluded that the best thing he could buy to remember the country was to purchase a Panama hat. Hats of the genuine quality are expensive, but he was in a liberal mood, and so when the dealer showed him a hat of such expensive texture as to permit it to be folded and passed through a napkin ring without damaging it, and asked $40 for the same, he took it without a murmur. The hat was a beauty, and he placed it carefully away in his trunk.

Last Monday was hot weather, and he concluded to bring forth his $40 genuine Panama hat. He did so, and received several compliments on his way to the Navy department. There several of his friends spoke of the handsome headgear, and the assistant secretary, considerably flattered over the universal approval of his selection, held forth in eloquent manner of the excellence of the purchase, and desirability of getting things right on the ground in order to insure their being genuine. In the midst of one of his eloquent bursts a newspaper man, who had picked up the hat, looked closely on the lining and discovered there the brand of a New York hat manufacturer, revealing the horrible truth that the $40 hat had been made in New York and sent down to Panama for sale.

The high regard for the home readers of this paper forbids publishing the Assistant Secretary's remarks. Some menfolk may imagine them. If so, they might get a further insight into what the Assistant Secretary said after learning that his $40 hat might have been purchased in New York for $5. by closely punctuating his utterances with exclamation points.

WON HER BY A BLUFF.

Girl's Father Had Been Looking for the Right Man.

The old gentleman did not object in his heart to the young man as a son-in-law, but he was one of that kind of gentlemen who like to raise objections first and then reach an agreement as though conferring a favor. When the young man called he was ready for him.

"So," he interrupted fiercely, almost before the suitor could commence, "you want me to let you marry my daughter, do you?"

The young man very coolly responded, "I didn't say so, did I?"

The old gentleman gasped, "But you were going to say so."

"Who told you I was?" inquired the applicant, seeing his advantage.

"But you want me to let you marry her, don't you?"

"No!"

"No!" exclaimed the old gentleman, almost falling off the chair.

"Then what the devil do you want?"

"I want you to give your consent," replied the youth, pleasantly. "I'm going to marry her, but we thought your consent wouldn't be a bad thing to have as a start."

It took the old gentleman a minute to realize the situation. When he did, he put his hand.

"Shake hands, my boy," said he. "I've been looking for a son-in-law with some pluck about him, and I'm sure you'll do first-class."

A Hugger Locked.

Roly—"I see they have at last proven the identity of Jack the Hugger."

Poly—"Yes; he turns out to be a bicycle school instructor."—New York World.

NOT ALL ROSES.

Everyday Life of Two Struggling Bachelor Women in New York.

The struggling author happens this time to be an authoress and a bachelor woman, writes Agnes Warwick to the Chicago News. Well, then, imagine a tall, dingy, once highly respectable apartment building, a dingy hall, with loosened tiles, a dingy elevator, and labyrinths of dingy passages. At the end of one of these a battered door, at which I knocked one morning last week.

It was opened by my friend, the struggling authoress, in a costume something less than dainty. "Sit down," she said, removing an empty pickle jar and two volumes of Balzac from a rocking chair, "and don't open your eyes so wide! You wanted to see what 'pigging' is like, and I'm going to show you. I'm not putting even a tiny bit of my best foot foremost. You see, here are my last night's dishes unwashed, as they usually are at this hour—it was 10 a. m.—and you shall help wipe them."

I did, and a motley collection they were, ranging from a bit of valuable old Satsuma, presented by a well-known artist, to a broken jelly tumbler. Their owner dabbled at the broken marble stand, which evidently served as a combined sink, wash stand and fountain, and pointed out the various "features," as she called them, of her one-room establishment. They consisted of a folding bed, a sideboard, a tiny gas stove, a writing table and several more or less rickety chairs.

"My housekeeping," she explained, "is very simple. My breakfast and luncheon consist of nothing but fruit and milk. I find I can work on that diet better than on any other, and then it is cheaper and no trouble. My dinners, however, are quite elaborate. Billy and I—Billy is my friend, Mrs. ——, who has a studio upstairs—'pig' together for dinner and you should see what swell things we have! Oh, I assure you, it's infinitely better than any of the moderate-priced boarding houses or restaurants. After years of trying every possible way of living in New York on a small income I say let me 'pig'" —let me have my own food and cook it myself, even if it has to be done with no better implements than a cracked mug and the handle of a tooth brush!"

"Well, by and by, "Billy"—a pretty woman in a big pinafore with a smudge of charcoal on her nose—came in and we had luncheon, one or two additions being made in my honor to the usual bill of fare. And after luncheon there were tea and cigarettes—the former as a concession to what was described as my "Chicago grimness and propriety"—and the most brilliant and delightful talk.

As I listened, the stained little table, with its load of unwashed dishes, the shabby room, and unattractive outlook somehow faded away—perhaps they were obscured by the cigarette smoke—and it was not till late in the afternoon, when I found myself alone on the Sixth avenue elevated, that a sense of horrors of "pigging" came upon me, and I began to feel oppressed by the thought—as I still do at the recollection—of those two charming, cultivated, gently nurtured women in their unbeautiful, most squalid surroundings!

BIRDS AS WEATHER INDICATORS.

Some of the Popular Proverbs They Have Given Rise To.

If birds in general pick their feathers, wash themselves and fly to their nests expect rain, says the Boston Transcript.

Birds and fowls oiling their feathers indicate rain.

When birds cease to sing, rain and thunder will probably occur.

Birds flying in groups during rain or wind indicate hail.

Blackbirds bring healthy weather.

Blackbirds' notes are very shrill in advance of rain.

A solitary turkey buzzard at a great altitude indicates rain.

If the rooster crows more than usual, or earlier, expect rain.

Roosters are said to clap their wings in an unusual manner before rain and hens to rub in the dust and seem very uneasy.

If the crows make much noise and fly round and round, expect rain.

One crow flying alone is a sign of foul weather, but if crows fly in pairs expect fine weather.

Cuckoos hallooing on low lands indicate rain; on high lands, fair weather.

The cuckoo in April opens his bill, in May he sings all day, in June he alters his tune, come August go he must.

When fowls roost in daytime expect rain.

When hens and crows expect a storm within and without.

When you see geese in water washing themselves expect rain.

Geese wash and sparrows fly in flocks before rain.

When the roosters go crowing to bed they will rise with watery head.

If a rooster crows on the ground it is a sign of rain; if he crows on the fence it is a sign of fair weather.

A crowing rooster during rain indicates fair weather.

Birds singing during rain indicates fair weather.

Buzzards flying high indicates fair weather.

Domestic fowls dress their feathers when the storm is about to cease.

Kites flying unusually high are said to indicates fair weather.

Larks, when they sing long and fly high, forbode fine weather.

If owls hoot at night expect fair weather. If owls scream in foul weather it will change to fair.

When quails are heard in the evening fair weather is indicated for the next day.

If storks and cranes fly high and steady expect fair weather.

When the thrush sings at sunset a fair day will follow.

When men-of-war hawks fly high it is a sign of a clear sky; when they fly low, prepare for a blow.

Fare and Stare.

Blazley—I was coming down town in a car this morning, and the conductor came along and looked at me as if I hadn't paid my fare.

Bizley—What did you do?

Blazley—I looked at him as if I had.—Roxbury Gazette.

What It Said.

Archibald—"Mehitabel, what is the language of the handkerchief when I wave it like this in the strawberry patch."

His Elder Sister—"I should say the language of that handkerchief is, 'I need washing.'"—Chicago Tribune.

A Strawberry Picnic.

Harvey Handout—"Won't I be glad when de berry season comes! Den I'll get a good sleep in de strawberry patch."

Parentless Pety—"How'll you get a comf'table sleep there?"

Harvey Handout—"I'll sleep on de straw, you blokee."—Exchange.

Gloomy Future for Lambs.

Only think of it, it is said that in 100 years the lion will be extinct! Then the poor lambs probably will have to lie down all by its lonesome. Isn't it awful to think of?—Boston Transcript.

Our Serial Story

A FACE FROM THE GRAVE

By Percy Fitzgerald.

CHAPTER IV.

PROPOSAL.

We can now see pretty well to what things are tending and in what direction "events are moving." Already at Fontaine's the garrulous "table d-hoters" had settled the whole thing in advance. Mr. Egerton, who the ladies had under their special protection, was being regularly "taken in by a set of broken-down schemers." The most artful of the pack was assuredly that would-be innocent young thing Priscilla, the family working behind. Poor Priscilla, how she was pulled to pieces by her sex. Some thought "the man really ought to be spoken to" and put on his guard. These people were notorious in the place. They owed right and left. There were good reasons, too, why they daren't return to England. But there was nobody prepared to "bell the cat," and Mr. Egerton did not seem exactly the sort of person to receive disinterested warnings very cordially, or indeed to receive them at all.

Presently Mr. Dodds appeared on the scene once more, his cheeks more flushed, his eyes more bloodshot, and looking more reckless than ever. He was moody, too, and it would appear had noted the change in affairs that had occurred during his absence. The family, however, seemed to care little for him, or for his behavior, and Priscilla particularly did not concern herself as to how he might be affected by her proceedings. To Mr. Egerton he was even morose, not to say hostile.

Very soon, as might be expected, the little colony had something really exciting to talk of, something beyond mere gossip. It became known that the gloomy stranger had at last proposed to Priscilla Bagot! Mr. Bagot himself went about telling the news to such friends as he had. "His future son-in-law," he said, "was a most desirable man, and very rich indeed. True, there was a little disparity in their years, but what did that matter? Besides, he was not so old as he looked. Care and sorrow had made a great change in him." He seemed to convey in his exaltation that it would "set them all on their legs again." As for Jack Dodds, who had been hanging about his girl so long, that was not to be thought of. He hadn't a brass farthing, poor fellow. Oh, it was certainly a capital thing for Priscilla, she was a good girl, and deserved her good fortune, and really liked the man." The wedding was to be at Osterd, at the little English church there, and, moreover, was to take place as soon as possible, and there was to be no fuss or show.

While Mr. Egerton was in all the flutter, not of preparation, for there was little of that, but of anticipation, he one morning received a visit from Mr. Smith, the consul, with whom he was slightly acquainted. The day had been named, and indeed, was not a week off.

"You will be surprised at what I have come to speak to you about," said the visitor, "but it is my duty to look after the interests of my countrymen here. I have heard of this marriage. But I would ask you, do you know much about the family you are committing yourself to, in such an important matter?"

Mr. Edgerton smiled. "Perhaps not much," he said, "but quite as much as I desire to know."

"Perhaps so," said the other, "but would it not be prudent to increase that knowledge? I would earnestly advise you to make further inquiries before it is too late. I will put you in the way of doing so. I would recommend a visit to London, and I will give you the names of persons who will enlighten you on all these matters."

Mr. Egerton answered stiffly. "I desire no enlightenment. I am aware they are not what you call flourishing people. But there matters do not concern me at all. I have only to look to one person in the matter. If they were all fergers, swindlers, that would not touch her in my eyes. In fact, as I said, I know all that I want to know. I am obliged to you for giving me these hints, and I am sure you mean well, but I have weighed all these possibilities, and nothing can change me. There is more beneath this than you or any one else can understand, were I even to explain it to you. It is a mystery, and must be placed above the common chain of events and common rules."

"That may be so," said the other. "But you should consider this; that the disastrous result may frustrate whatever end; or' mystery, as you call it, may be in the case. Then you will repent what you have done."

"On my own head be it," said he. "No one can suffer but myself. But I have no fears of the kind."

The week passed over rapidly, and the wedding day come round. Priscilla and Mr. Edgerton were married in due form. There was a little feast at "The Ship." On the eventful morning she recalled to him the lost one more than ever. The likeness seemed to him perfectly magical, and as he drove away to the station, it seemed to him that his lost wife was seated beside him.

CHAPTER V.

A SNAKE IN THE FLOWER.

An interval of three weeks is now supposed to have elapsed, and the "happy pair," that conventional compliment to the presumed felicity of the married state, were expected back in the little town. They were met at the station by "Papa" and "Mamma," in great exultation, and escorted to the old "Ship." Priscilla had stipulated for this, as she longed to be with her dear parents again. She was in great spirits and prattled away describing their adventures, etc. Mr. Edgerton listened with fond pride, for no doubt he had seen the old loved image deepening its lines more and more every day. She was enchanted to meet her old friend and admirer, Jack Dodds, who was now friendly enough, and she showed appreciation by devoting the whole evening to talk to him; of which only the words "Dear Jack," and "Darling Jack" struck her husband's ear.

Next day Mr. Bagot came up into Mr. Edgerton's room, and sat down, as he said, "for a regular chat." "My dear son-in-law," he began, "you are now one of us—one of the family—regularly one of the family, and are entitled to share in all our concerns. You see it doesn't matter now, because, of course, you are in with us, whatever happens."

Mr. Edgerton looked a little displeased at this opening.

"You don't mean, I suppose, that I was not told of anything before our marriage, for fear it would have interfered?"

"Not at all, for recollect you told that officious consul that it would make no difference. And you were quite right; you have got such a treasure in Priscilla that compared with her these things are mere bagatelles, Bagatelles, haha! not bad?"

Mr. Edgerton did not laugh. This was an odd strain.

"No; it's best to speak out, and speak plain. The facts about five years ago there was an awkward business, really a conspiracy got up against us, which obliged us to leave England, and to stay away from England. That was made a condition. Now we are in an altogether different position. It would not do for you—a man of position and good connections—to have a family connected with you lying under a cloud, as it is called. You owe it to yourself and to Priscilla that this ban should be removed. Do you agree with me—or do you not?"

"I was not prepared for anything of this kind," said Mr. Edgerton. "But let me hear."

"I daresay. But still you couldn't have fancied that because Priscilla was all Perfection—with a big P—and that sort of thing, that her family were to be exempt from human frailty. But allowance must be made for people in love. But to go on. During your absence I have been negotiating and trying to set the thing straight—for yours and Priscilla's sake, mind—and I have managed it so far that for £1,000 down, we can all go back happily and live there again forever after like ladies and gentlemen."

"Which £1,000 you expect me to provide?"

"Certainly."

"Then I must tell you, Mr. Bagot, that I can do nothing of the kind. I have settled to leave this place in a day or two, and leave you here in your exile. Priscilla is to begin an entirely new life—to be set free from all old associations; whatever they may turn out to be."

"O, that's the plan is it," said the other coolly. "You mean, in fact, to cut the family?"

"A thousand pounds! Absurd! For a small loan or anything of that kind you will always find me willing to help you."

"And you are determined not to help your family—your proper family? I must tell you that Priscilla won't have it."

"If she be like one of whom she is the perfect double, she will."

"Pooh!" said the other. "nonsense! Here Priscilla, come in here."

Priscilla tripped in.

"What do you think, your worthy husband has refused us? He will do nothing! He wishes me and you and all of us to remain under this disgrace. What do you say to that?

"Mr. Edgerton looked at Priscilla, pretty confident of the answer. He had thought, as she bounded in how like she was! To his amazement he now saw an altogether different face before him—one that was hard, hostile—old, even—sharp, and full of hostility. It made him start.

"What!" she cried in a shrill tone. "What d'ye mean? Refuse us what we want—what I want? Are you dreaming or doting already?"

"You surely can't approve of money being extorted from me in this way?"

"Of course I do, and it must and shall be paid. Was there ever such a thing?" She seemed to be working herself into a fury. "You already setting up for the high hand—you won't do this and that. I tell you, you shall do this and that, or you'll rue it. Because you have a fool of yourself, do you think you are not to pay for it? Do you suppose that I care more for you, a picked-up stranger, than for my own family? Get along. No, we are all in the same boat, and shall be. And the sooner you make up your mind to that the better."

The voice was harsh and sharp

"Well said, Prissy!" said her father. "There's a girl of spirit that won't be sat upon."

"Catch him at that with me!" said the changed Prissy.

Mr. Egerton put his hands up to his face, then stared rather wildly from one to the other.

"He says so, too," added her father, "he is going to take you away from this at once. You'll be corrupted staying with us."

"He will, will he," said Priscilla, turning on her husband in a fresh burst. "You try it, that's all. You'll go when I like, and not before. Come, will you do what he says, yes or no. Who are you to talk to me, and settle for me, in this way?"

"Then we'll see.

"Now, now," said her father gravely that's not exactly the style, Priscilla. Don't forget what you owe a husband. Of course, he'll do what you wish; only it's sudden, and we must give him time to think. Come, now, with me like a good child. Egerton is a man of sense, and we'll leave him to his conscience. Now hush"—Priscilla was going to break out again. "Not a word more now." And he drew her out with him.

CHAPTER VI.—RESCUE.

Here was a revolution indeed! The unfortunate and bewildered Egerton was left to himself to ponder over his situation, to call himself a fool and miserable idiot. Perhaps what he most bewailed was the obliteration of the old image. The shock was too terrible.

After an hour or two the door was opened softly, and the old gentle voice was heard again.

"Let me come in. Do let me come in. Oh, I am so sorry. But papa's in trouble, and I can't bear to see papa in trouble, I love him so."

Strange, the old likeness back again! It was magic, and it seemed to act like magic on him. The voice from the grave was speaking to him. Priscilla wept abundantly. "Some demon," she said, "had taken possession," but now had gone out and would never enter again.

"But what is this secret?" said he. "They shall have the money as you wish it, but I ought to know that at least."

No, it would only pain him and pain her. He wouldn't like to do that she was sure. So that after much coaxing and display of affection on the part of old Priscilla, all was made up again. What Mr. Edgerton's secret thoughts on the business were, we need not inquire, but he no doubt put the whole away from him—or tried to do so.

There was great jubilation in the family at the success of this "move." Mr. Bagot was to depart that very night for London, and put the matter in train, and, when all was settled Mr. Egerton was to come on the scene with his cash. There was no objection to this man of business taking part in it, so that all should be above board and "ship shape." Nothing could be fairer than that.

During these days there was yet another source of disturbance for him. Jack Dodds, or "Doddy," as Priscilla called him, was always in her society, and on the same confidential, even whispering terms. Still Mr. Dodd's manner to him was of the most friendly sort—he even made apologies for the family. "They had suffered a great deal, had been persecuted and treated with the most cruel injustice, so it was no wonder that Bagot was soured. Allowance must be made for him. He must not think more of the little disturbance."

With all these troubles and some serious forebodings as to the future, the unlucky Egerton was not cheerful or hopeful. He found himself promenading the Digue in his old desolate way. It was now quite out of the season, and very solitary.

Letters had come from Mr. Bagot, who announced that his mission was going on in a most satisfactory way, and would be settled in a day or two, when he expected the cash would be forthcoming. He would be at home that very evening to report progress.

On a dismal walk in the gray of the evening Mr. Egerton encountered the counsel who had visited him, and who now greeted him coldly. A sudden thought struck him, and turning back, he joined him in his walk. They talked of some indifferent matters when Mr. Egerton came to the point—the point that was in his mind—a little abruptly.

"You gave me a warning before this event," he said, "which I refused, perhaps a little indiscreetly—to take account of."

"A little?" repeated the other. "Surely by this time you have discovered your great and sad indiscretion."

"It is no use going back to the past," he said. "I must stand or fall by what I have done—perhaps fall. But I am really in ignorance of the events—or the details. Let me ask you plainly what you then referred to?"

"I wished to tell you everything then, and I could have told you everything. But you said you knew everything."

"I thought I did—at least I could not believe there was anything to tell."

"Good gracious!" cried the other, stopping in his astonishment, "and you actually married into his family without inquiring or knowing who they were, or what was their history. What inconceivable folly! Pardon me for saying so."

Mr. Egerton hung down his head. "You are right," he could only say, "but the fact was I found such a strange, mysterious likeness in her to my own sweet, gentle, angelic lost wife, in speech, manner, disposition, everything, that——"

"It must have been a strange infatuation indeed that could see that. Why, she is notorious in this place even. They know something of her at the 'Ship.'"

"What does all this mean?" said the luckless Egerton; "was I blinded or stupefied?"

"I would advise you," said the other, with a sudden seriousness, "to consider your situation carefully. You are in the hands of dangerous people. This woman, now your wife, has been seriously compromised in many ways, and these Exshaws——"

"What?"

"Yes, Exshaws. Bagot is only their assumed name—you knew that surely at the wedding?"

"Heaven protect me. Yes, I did note something odd. But I did not attend, and I thought it was another family name. But go on; tell me more; let me know the worst."

"It is right you should. These Exshaws were tried——"

"Not Priscilla. Don't tell me that."

"Yes, father and daughter were both tried for a scheme to blackmail a rich and elderly Mr. Campbell, who had been attracted by her. She escaped owing to some failure of evidence, but he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment. The young man, Dodds, was also mixed up in it. He was her confidant, companion, and more. He had a violent quarrel with her father, and there was a story that she had gone from the house one day and married him. However, that was denied. It was all in the papers. I have it all in my file of the Times at home. My dear sir what is the matter?"

Mr. Egerton had sunk on one of the benches in a sort of stupor, and it was some minutes before he recovered. As soon as he was himself, his friend said to him:

"Let me advise you to get away from these people at once. If possible without an hour's delay. If you stay you are a ruined man. These adventurers are capable of anything. There, see! The international train has just come in—the packet will be starting in a quarter of an hour. In a few hours you will be in England, with your friends, who will find some way of protecting you from these people. Take this providential chance, and go. To-morrow it may be too late!"

"But be returns to-night," murmured the other. "He may be at home now."

"Then go now. Come with me. Never mind luggage; save yourself."

They were close to the jetty. The international train, as he said, had just come in—the various carriages from Basle, Berlin, Brussels, Paris, and the rest. A stream of passengers was pouring on board. A crowd of local persons were looking on, as usual, as at a show.

"I can't; I dare not—and she—and—look there she is!"

There was Priscilla, indeed, on the high wooden platform, chatting and laughing beside her, Mr. Jack Dodds.

"I'll go, I'll go!" said Mr. Egerton. "I see her and him. How shall I get away?"

"Wrap this muffler round your face," said his friend.

In a few minutes the vessel had moved away, and the unhappy Egerton was free! * * *

Mr. Bagot arrived that night, and the family sat long wondering very much what had become of their friend. They never saw him again. His solicitor took the matter in hand, and without very much difficulty discovered much about James Dodds and Priscilla Exshaw, and Mr. Egerton was free once more to call up the old image, and commune with it in his solitary walks.

(The End.)

HE WAS A FAILURE.

His Intentions Were All Right, but He Was Too Brash.

"I have come," he began to the boxing instructor, as he picked up a five-ounce glove and drew it on the right hand, "I have come to get a few lessons in boxing. I'll take about six lessons and then sail in and lick a chap who got my girl away from me. What's the first thing to be done?"

"To see if you have the necessary sand," was the reply. "Ever have a fight?"

"No."

"Ever get a smash on the nose?"

"Never."

"Then you can't tell how you would act. Put on the other glove and square off at me. Hands up. Now, then, imagine I'm the chap who cut you out. Do you feel mad?"

"Furiously mad."

"Want to do me up?"

"Yes, I want to paralyze you."

"All right, go in."

Ten minutes later the young man sat up

"AND I HAVE NO SAND!"

and looked around in a dazed way and asked what had happened.

"Why, I tapped you on the nose," replied the instructor.

"And what did I do?"

"Started to run, and I hit you behind the ear and you laid down."

"And I have no sand!"

"About as much as a spring lamb. There's a pail of water and a sponge over there, and here's your coat and vest. My terms are $2 per lesson, sand or no sand. Thanks. Please set the outside door when you go down!"—New York Herald.

Blame the Ice Trust for This Joke.

"How much?"

"Four hundred and fifty dollars."

"No more than that?"

"Not a cent."

The woman in black wept bitterly as she laid the fourteen-carat chunk of up-river ice upon the counter, but the pawnbroker was not moved.

It was his business to trade upon the need of poverty.—Detroit Tribune.

All's Well That Ends Well.

"How is that feud between you and Jim McSnitter getting on? Is it as bitter as ever?"

"No; the whole thing is happily ended."

"I am glad to hear that."

"Yes; I am out on bond and the coroner is sitting on James right now."—Texas Sifter.

Fame at Last.

"Just think, Mr. Wright," said the young woman, who was trying to be pleasant, "all the children in the neighborhood are repeating that poem of yours that appeared in last month's magazine."

"That is very flattering. Very."

"Yes. They are using it for a counting-out rhyme, you know; dear little things."—Philadelphia News.

Just Noticed It.

"And shall I speak to your father?" asked the young man.

"Never mind about papa," said the young woman. "I'll fix him."

For the first time he noticed the width and squareness of her inferior maxillary.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Recognition.

Mr. Bickers—The talkativeness of women is universally acknowledged.

Mrs. Bickers—Oh, it is, is it?

Mr. Bickers—It is. The term "mother tongue" is idiomatic in most languages.—Detroit Free Press.

Your Neighbors Think So, Anyway.

"What is it to dah?" he repeated. "Oh, you just sit and sit all day long."

"And then?"

"And then you lie."—Detroit Tribune.

Made by the Rod.

Visitor—Johnny, do you ever get any good marks at school?

Johnny—Yes'm, but I get about ten times

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Gold Reserve.

U. S. K., Gath, Tenn., asks: "Would the law authorizing the free and unlimited coinage of silver relieve the government of keeping a gold reserve? If so, will it be of any advantage to the United States to relieve it of this burden? If not, why not?"

What is a "reserve?" Why is it held? Let us examine these points first.

In the old days of state banking before the war—and the same thing is true of banks of issue in every civilized country—the banks issued notes. These bank notes were simply the promises of the bank to pay coin.

Of course, to cause them to circulate, it was necessary that they should be redeemed. Hence each bank had to keep coin in its vaults for that purpose. How much should they keep? Of course, it was not necessary to keep a sum equal to the notes in circulation. It would be impossible for all the notes to be presented at one time. It was found that from 15 to 30 per cent was all that was needed. This amount was a "reserve"—that is, a sum reserved to redeem notes.

When Congress determined to rescue the country from a fluctuating greenback currency, and to bring the greenback dollar up to the value of a coin dollar, the first thing that was necessary was to obtain a reserve of this character in the treasury to redeem the greenbacks on demand. The total of the greenbacks was (and now is) $346,000,000. The secretary of the treasury considered that if the banks could keep their paper at par by maintaining a reserve of 30 per cent of the notes, the treasury could do the same; so he fixed on $100,000,000 as the proper figure of the reserve.

This reserve, which is used to redeem treasury notes on demand, which fact is the only reason they circulate at par, is necessary so long as the government keeps the treasury notes outstanding. If they were paid off, retired and destroyed, there would be no need of a reserve.

If the greenbacks are to be maintained at gold value—that is, a greenback dollar be worth the bullion value of a gold dollar—the reserve must be in gold.

If silver is to be made the money of final redemption, and a greenback dollar is to be worth only the bullion value of a silver dollar, then the reserve will have to be of silver, of course.

There is no way of avoiding the necessity of keeping up a reserve except by retiring the greenbacks. The free coinage of silver will not do it. It would change the money standard, and take away half the purchasing power of the present dollar; but so long as we have greenbacks, there must be a coin reserve to maintain them.

American Slang Terms.

E. G. S., Livermore, Cal.: The term "turnip" applied to a watch, in the early 60's years ago, when there were a great many old-fashioned open-faced silver watches, of English make, in shape something like a turnip; and these were called "turnips" by many and "bullseyes" by others, with reference to their shape. As modern watches are not so shaped the term should die out. The term "thrasher," applied in cities by state rustics to country people, originated in the idea that farmers always had hayseed in their hair. A "figure 4" trap has a trigger in the shape of that figure. A "sinker" is a small handbill, thrust into the hands of passers-by by a distributor dodging through the crowds on the streets.

Gov. Claude Matthews.

C. E. W., Vickeryville, Mich., sends the following amusing query: "I saw in your paper a sentence something like this 'No young man whose given name is Claude can hope to be President.' Please explain."

Hon. Claude Matthews, Democratic governor of Indiana, would like to get the nomination for the Presidency at Chicago. The paragraph was simply poking fun at his aspiration, which has no show of fulfillment. Read rule 1 above, and obey it, or your questions hereafter go into the waste basket.

The Silver Dollar.

C. S., Big Stone Gap, Va., writes: "I see in a speech delivered by Hon. Hoke Smith in New York on May 16 that he says the dollar of the United States is equivalent to 23.22 grains of pure gold. Silver dollars, while they contain bullion worth only about 50 cents each, have been surrounded by safeguards of legislation limiting the number coined, and supporting them by the credit of the government, so that they have been put on a par with gold dollars.

"Will you be so kind as to tell us what safeguards of legislation surround the silver dollar? What is the amount, according to law, allowed to be coined each month? And how the government supports them to keep them on a parity with gold, and show if silver is a legal tender, and to what extent?"

The silver dollar contains, as Hoke Smith says, only about a half-dollar's worth of metal. The "legal safeguards" of which he speaks are found in the act of November 1, 1893, which says: "And it is hereby declared to be the policy of the United States to continue the use of both gold and silver as standard money." In pursuance of this, the government accepts silver dollars as the equal in value of gold dollars, and, when redeeming its promises to pay, allows the holder of the notes to take gold, or silver, or paper, as he may desire. This, however, makes the value of the silver dollar depend on the maintenance of the gold reserve, as is fully explained in an editorial on the fourth page of this issue of The Weekly Blade, headed, "A Question of Dollars." Read it carefully.

No silver dollars have been coined since 1893, except to carry out the redemption provisions of the Sherman act, as fully explained in an editorial elsewhere in this column, headed "Amount of Silver Coined." Read it.

Silver dollars are a full legal tender, in any amount, for any debt, exactly the same as gold.

Our Coinage Laws.

J. P. M., Basalt, Col., asks: "Can you tell me where to obtain the coinage laws of the United States from 1793 to 1890?"

The mint currency committee of the Reform club, 52 William street, New York city, will mail you a copy of a pamphlet containing them if you send 5 cents.

Address of Married Women.

J. P. M., Basalt, Col., asks: "Is it correct to say Mrs. President Cleveland, or Mrs. Judge Fuller, etc.?"

Never. It betrays gross ignorance. A wife must never be addressed by a title which belongs to her husband.

Redemption of Bank Notes.

D. W. B., Colesville, N. J., asks: "Is a bank note payable on presenting it to the bank for payment? If so, does it then cancel it, and take it from circulation?"

The constitution of the United States prohibits any state from making anything but coin a legal tender in payment of debts; hence, if there were any banks of issue operating under state laws, their notes would be redeemable only in coin. But that prohibition does not extend to the United States government, and it has made treasury notes and greenbacks also legal tender. National banks are organized under an United States law, not a state law. Hence, a national bank note can be redeemed in gold coin, in silver dollars, or in greenbacks. It may be reissued or not, as the bank chooses.

The Money Issue.

W. H. F., Jelloway, O.: We have read your letter with a great deal of interest. We regret to see that you apparently think the St. Louis convention should put a bad plank in the platform, simply because you think it will meet the approval of the people. This is utterly wrong. The right thing to do is to stand for right and justice and honesty. The people are deceived by the cunning sophistries of demagogues.

Rest assured of this: The St. Louis convention will take a firm stand for sound money, and will condemn the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. We know this will be done. Take your hold and help educate your neighbors into a true conception of the money issue.

The Standard of Value.

J. P., Triumph, Minn., asks: "What is the object in having the only kind of redemption money, and that gold?"

If there were two standards of length authorized by law called the yard—one 36 inches in length, and one 10 inches in length—what would be the result?

If you bought a certain number of yards of cloth at $1 per yard, would you expect them measured by the 36-inch yardstick or the 10-inch yardstick?

Can not you see that the short yardstick would be the only one used, no matter if the law legalized both?

The point is, what shall the standard of value be? Shall the word "dollar" mean the value of 23.22 grains of pure gold, which it now means, and has meant ever since 1871, or shall it mean about half as much?

The 16 to 1 men are trying to change it to mean the latter. All honest men demand that it shall remain as it is.

Amount of Silver Coined.

J. W. T., Cottonburg, Ky., asks: "How much silver was coined prior to 1873, and how much since? How much are they coining now per month? What is the seigniorage?"

In speaking of silver, the silver dollar is always meant, as it is the only silver coin with full legal tender powers.

There were coined for 1792 to 1873 only $8,045,850 of silver dollars.

From the passage of the Bland bill, in 1878, up to the present, there have been coined over $420,000,000 silver dollars, which are a full legal tender for all debts, public or private.

The only silver dollars now coined are what the secretary orders coined to carry out the unrepealed sections of the Sherman law of 1890. That law provided for the purchase of silver bullion at the market rate, to be paid for by the issue of Treasury notes. The section requiring the purchase of silver was repealed. The other portions of the law remain in force. They provide that whenever the Treasury notes issued to pay for bullion are redeemed by the Treasury in silver dollars, there may be an equal amount of silver dollars coined from the bullion of the Treasury, purchased under the law. None are coined unless needed for this purpose.

It takes only about 51 cents' worth of silver to make a silver dollar, which passes for 100 cents' value. The profit on this—49 cents—is called the seigniorage.

The X Rays.

M. R., Cherryville, O., asks: "Will you please publish a full history of the Roentgen or X rays?"

During the past three months we published full explanations, with engravings. We can not repeat them. In brief, the facts are these:

Take a glass bulb or tube, with two wires soldered into the glass, the ends extending an inch into the interior. Exhaust the air from the the bulb, and on connecting the wires with an electric current, the electricity produces colored light within the tube—the color depending on the degree to which the air is exhausted. This fact has been known for many years. It was also known that, under certain conditions, a portion of the glass of the bulb, opposite one of the poles, would become fluorescent—that is, would itself glow with light.

Prof. Roentgen, an Austrian scientific man, discovered that there emanated from this fluorescent portion of the glass a peculiar kind of rays. They are not luminous; they can not be seen. They run in straight lines; can not be reflected nor refracted, and we know them only by their effects. These hitherto unknown rays Prof. Roentgen provisionally called X rays, because X is the algebraic symbol of an unknown quantity.

These rays possess the quality of passing through substances opaque to light. Different substances present different degrees of obstruction to them. If they are passed through the hand, the resulting picture shows the bones, but not the effect of paper held between the eye and the light, shows irregularities not otherwise seen.

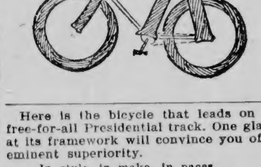
The next step was taken by both Edison and Tesla. They found that if the X rays were allowed to fall on certain chemical substances, the latter were made fluorescent. Tungstate of soda possesses this quality in a remarkable degree. Then, a plate of glass is coated with tungstate of soda. The X rays are allowed to pass through the object to be viewed—the human hand, for example—and then to fall on the glass so coated. Where the rays pass through, the tungstate becomes fluorescent. Where the bones obstruct the rays, it does not. Hence, looking on the glass, one sees the image of the bones of the hand.

The fluorescence of tungstate of soda produces a clear, white light. Hence Edison's latest discovery. He coats the inside of a glass bulb, like that described above, with this salt. When the current is turned on, it glows with a beautiful white light. This will probably be utilized in the electric lighting of buildings, residences, etc.

THE "O-H-I-O" BICYCLE.

McKinley Will Ride Thereon to Win the St. Louis Sweepstakes.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer has attracted attention by inveighing against the bicycle as a detracting agent in its effect upon base ball, and by its pessimistic attitude in regard to the national sport. But it gives us a clever instance of how thoroughly cycling has permeated politics in the following:



Here is the bicycle that leads on the free-for-all Presidential track. One glance at its framework will convince you of its eminent superiority.

In style, in make, in paces,
It's the darling of the track;
'Twill win in the St. Lou' races—
It's a winner from 'way back.

WITH THE ARABS.

Comparing the Faith of the Christian Religion With Their Own.

The talk turned somewhat upon the fire of the camp, and gradually we got to their religion. I asked them what sacrifices they made. "We sacrifice every year"—I understood in our spring. "For what?" Minshan el mawat—for the sake of the dead?" "What good does it do the dead?" "It keeps them in our mind."

"What other sacrifices have you?" "We slay in the tents, when the great yearly sacrifices are made at Mecca." "For what?" "Minshan el mawat," replied one of the young men. But a gray-beard corrected him: "Nay, my son, these be not minshan el mawat, but minshan Allah—for the sake of God."

What he meant he could not further explain, or, more probably, we failed to understand him. But that, we learned that there were occasional sacrifices of more appreciable efficacy. Should a chief's son be very ill, they would offer a costly beast as a substitute for his life Should a costly beast be ill, they would offer a lamb or kid; always, it is to be noticed, a life less valuable to spare a life more valuable. Then the gray-beard who had spoken said: "And what sacrifices have ye Nazarenes?" So Mr. Sykes took up the parable, and told them of the one supreme sacrifice, which is the center of our religion; the sacrifice not of the less for the more valuable, but of the most precious and holy life of all for the lives of the worthless and miserable.

For a moment the restless Arab eyes were fixed upon him with wonder at a thing so strange, and then began to wander again. But I shall never forget the sight of those wild faces lit up by the dying fire at the mouth of the tent, with the deep night beyond and the great yellow stars above the outline of the hill. The Arabs had heard the essential difference between the Christian faith and their own; perhaps some of their hearts in the day of distress would recall the wonder and the grace of it.—Good Words.

The Influence of Environment.

Americans who think Lord Salisbury's manners lack the suavity which befits an English peer, are reminded that his lordship began life a comparatively poor man with a living to make. When he was 35 years old the death of his brother made him heir to a peerage and to great estates, to which he soon succeeded; but for years before that happened he was a leader writer on a London newspaper and a contributor to the Quarterly Review and other British periodicals. It is understood that while in the newspaper and magazine business he acquired the haughty and somewhat overbearing habit of thought and demeanor which are proper to those callings, and which became so deeply fixed in him that he could never gain the humbler and more ingratiating attitude which is suited to a mere marquis.—Washington Star.

A Glimpse of Weyler.

Weyler—Have you sent back the three American correspondents?

Aid—Yes, general.

Weyler—And the four suspected sympathizers?

Aid—They have gone.

Weyler—And the nine lukewarm brigadier generals?

Aid—They sailed this morning.

Weyler—And the six humane staff officers?

Aid—They have also sailed.

Weyler—And have you that cut rate ticket for my return?

Aid—It is here, general.

Weyler—Carramba! Let the annihilation proceed!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Practical.

In a dreamy rapture he kissed her golden tresses. "The future," he exclaimed joyously, "with all its castles in the air!"

She turned with sudden earnestness. "Reginald," she said, decisively, "don't deceive yourself. I tell you once for all I shan't live above the second story under any circumstances."—Pick-Me-Up.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will no Dyspepsia, Rheumatism or Neuralgia. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. Your nerves will be strong, sleep sound and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

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Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Social Meanings of Religious Experiences by George D. Herron, D. D., is a little book which ought to be read by everybody. It is made up of six lecture sermons delivered first in Chicago and afterwards in Boston. The titles of the six lectures are: I. The Affections as Social Energies; II. Economics and Religion; III. The Leadership of Social Faith; IV. Repentence unto Service; V. Material World and Social Spirit; VI. The Appeal of Redemption to Progress. Abraham, Jacob, Elijah, Peter and Paul are taken as types; the training through which they went, the mistakes they made, the success they achieved, are interpreted so as to throw light on our modern and more complicated conditions. The author is a man who is deeply in earnest. His object is to arouse the churches out of the lethargy into which they have fallen, and his words are full of a vitality and power that cannot fail to have their effect. His own words concerning others will apply to himself: "He sees the march of nearing judgments, and he sees the interpretations and issues of the movements in which the present is caught, while a great divine impulse he neither dares nor can suppress commands him to speak his truth to deaf ears, to blind eyes, to lifeless pulses. * * * He is compelled to part ways with opinions he respects and characters he reveres; with those whose fellowship he loves and whose kindnesses he has shared, in order to be true to the light in him which seems hopelessness to the world. * * * Above all others, he is bent upon the peace which justice alone can procure, and yet is regarded as the disturber of the peace by the righteous and orderly of his day. He is supremely an optimist, believing better things for his fellows than they dream of for themselves, and yet is set down as a brooding pessimist by those who contemplate the existing order with what a Scotch physician calls 'that hideous foul easiness.' An evangelist of mercy, he is known as a messenger of ill-omen and of wrath. He is sometimes wholly misunderstood by his friends, and most clearly understood by his enemies." Mr. Herron is doing a splendid work which cannot be overestimated in value. The volume is published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York City.

Extraordinary Cases, by Henry Lauren Clinton, is a volume made up of extraordinary legal cases, in many of which the author (a distinguished New York lawyer) acted as counsel. Some of these cases were among the causes celebres of their time, and are particularly interesting on account of the historic battles of the eminent lawyers engaged. The cases of Henri Carnal and of Otto Grunzig show the extraordinary efforts of counsel in fighting for their client's life, and those of Proper and Cantor the ingenuity employed in devising defences. All through the book are anecdotes of judges, lawyers, journalists, and well-known men. In the opening chapter Mr. Clinton gives some peculiar features of legal practice in the first half of the century. Among other famous cases, of which Mr. Clinton gives descriptions, are the Forrest divorce case, the Lemmon slave case, the Jumel case, and the case of Millsbaugh against Adams. Harper & Brothers, New York city.

A History of Modern Banks of Issue, by Charles A. Conant, contains also an account of the economic crisis of the present century. The author states that the growing interest of the public in financial and economic subjects and the fact that they promise to become paramount issues in the near future of American politics is the reason for the being of the volume. He has endeavored to bring together in compact form the leading facts regarding the banks of the world authorized to issue circulating notes and the history of the financial and economical crisis through which they have passed. There is no other work of the kind at present extant. The purpose being historical and not controversial, there is no discussion of the problem of single or double standard, because the same rules apply whatever the standard money of redemption. The object of the writer is to show that governments should not interfere with monetary laws, but leave the currency to be regulated by commercial conditions, a fact by the whims of politicians. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, are the publishers.

A large volume handsomely bound comes with the title of Turkey and the Armenian Atrocities, by Rev. Edwin Munsell Bliss, late of Constantinople. Mr. Bliss was assisted in the work by several leading Armenian scholars, and also by those who were eye-witnesses of the massacres in Armenia. The book describes the reign of terror which extended through all classes of people, from Tartar huts to Constantinople palaces. The object of the publication is to show not only the situation in Turkey to-day, but to trace the influences leading to it. It is also further to arouse in America and England so strong a conviction of the necessity of protecting these people, and of supporting the missionaries there, that speedy action will be taken everywhere. The volume is well illustrated. An introduction, written with all of the force of a splendid intellect thrilled by sympathy with a helpless nation, is from the pen of Frances E. Willard. The volume is profusely illustrated. Hubbard Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

A new edition of Wealth against Commonwealth, by Henry D. Lloyd, has made its appearance in a clearly printed volume of 550 pages, which is sold at the low price of $1. The work is written in a spirited manner which attracts the reader, and Mr. has collected a large amount of material. Like all persons who are deeply in earnest, and who have an enthusiastic temperament, he is exceedingly radical, and the majority will believe impractical. Perhaps he is not so much so as seems, though the leading to his Altruria is a long one. Mr. Lloyd's arraignment of the Standard Oil company is a severe one. The study of its methods will be of value and full of interest, especially to young men who are apt to be dazzled by its great success. The edition is brought out by Harper & Bros., New York city.

Life and Speeches of Thomas Corwin is a large volume, which contains an excellent biography of the famous statesman, who for a long time borne the name of "the wagon boy," owing to his driving a wagon with supplies for Harrison's army through the swamps of St. Mary's county. He was then about 15 years old. There was no road, and each wagoner had to find his own way, and this lad proved himself equal to the occasion. A few years later he studied law and was admitted to the bar when nearly 23. He had already won a reputation for fine speaking, which was added to in later years. This biographical part will be found very interesting.

Part second is made up of the speeches of this great popular orator. The work contains not only his more famous speeches, such as the reply to Gen. Crary, which gave Corwin a national reputation as a debater, and the immortal Mexican War speech, but it is believed to contain every public utterance of the orator. It contains the earliest of his efforts which have been preserved; a speech against the whipping post, delivered when he was a young member of the Ohio legislature, and his last reported remarks in Congress, nearly 40 years later, on the eve of the Civil War. His two days' speech in the memorable contest for the speakership in 1859-60, of which it was said that "this speech alone was sufficient to give a man fame," is here first made accessible to the general reader. Here will also be found his Masonic oration in 1829, address of welcome to John Quincy Adams, delivered in 1843, and a campaign speech at Ironton in 1859. The volume, besides being of great interest, will also be of practical value in the information it gives of the times in which Mr. Corwin had so conspicuous a place. W. H. Anderson & Co., Cincinnati, O., are the publishers.

A very handsome volume is that of Clapp & Co., bankers and commission merchants, of New York. It contains weekly market letters and valuable information, also comparisons of leading American exchanges for 1895, by which the condition of the markets during last year can be seen, and be put side by side with conditions of the present year. Tables are also given which will be found most useful. A fine portrait of O. W. Clapp forms the frontispiece, and other illustrations well gotten up. In the back part are engravings of the leading stock exchange buildings of the country, among which is that of the Toledo Produce Exchange. Mills Building, New York city.

The Detective Faculty, by W. H. Bailey, sr., LL. D., is a book in which the author aims by blending the results of his own practice with the actualities developed on trials, and illustrated by the works of detective fiction, to enable the lawyer—the young lawyer, especially—as also the detective and examining magistrate, to ascertain and identify the suspected party to crime or fraud,—to warn him against false or deluding appearances, to suggest the proper mode of cross-examining seemingly incriminating circumstances, and to drill and guide his intelligence so as to enable him to eviscerate the truth from complex problems, and to instill into him the requisite bend of detective thought and investigation. Numerous instances are given, drawn from records of actual occurrences, and their tendency and effect discussed. Robert Clarke company, 31 East Fourth street, Cincinnati, O.

Alida Craig, by Pauline King, is a pleasant little story of society life in which one of the heroines is by no means the new woman that men do not like, but a gay, bright girl who could play billiards with her husband and did not mind a room full with smoke. The girl artist who gives the name to the book passes through much pain, but comes to happiness at last. The story is published by George H. Richmond & Co., New York City.

The Cavaliers, by S. R. Keightley, is a historical romance of the time of Cromwell. The following is an outline of the story: Thomas Duncombe, of Duncombe, aged twenty, came from a loyal family. Sir Austin Leigh, of Beauchamp Hall, his father's nearest neighbor, resolved to hold the hall against Cromwell's forces, and Duncombe rode to Oxford to get reinforcements. On the trip he had an opportunity of saving the life of Cromwell. In Oxford he rescued Mary Death from Lord Wilmot, but being badly wounded was nursed back to health by her. King Charles sent him to France with confidential dispatches to the Queen of England and to Cardinal Mazarin. Upon his return, years after, he went to Carisbrooke Castle, where King Charles was a prisoner, as an agent of the parliament, but really in order to arrange for the King's escape. There he found Melody Leigh, the girl he loved, disguised as a servant and ready to help him. The attempt at escape failed and Duncombe was taken to London for trial, but Cromwell remembered the rescue and pardoned him. The historical facts are based upon Green's History of the English people. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

Cold Dishes for Hot Weather by Ysaguirre and La Marca is a book having the two-fold purpose of providing a series of palatable dishes for the capricious summer appetite, and of sparing the forces of the housekeeper at a season of the year when ingenuity and energy are alike apt to flag. The recipes for meats, poultry and game are probably those which will be of greatest interest and utility to the housekeeper. The recipes given are for made dishes with a piquant seasoning of condiments skillfully blended in the cooking. The value of condiments in hot weather is well recognized in warm climates. The fish recipes will probably prove new to many housekeepers. Ices creams and water ices are naturally numerous and of varied flavors. The chapter on sandwiches contains some savory nibbles. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

RULER OF WILD MEN

AN ENGLISHMAN WHO MADE HIMSELF A BORNEAN MONARCH.

Rajah Brooke Entered a Savage Country and Subdued a Race of Head Hunters and Pirates.

The third lecture of the course given under the auspices of the Geographical Society of California was delivered Tuesday evening in Golden Gate Hall, to a large audience, by Rounsevelle Wildman, late United States Consul at Singapore. The subject, says the San Francisco Call, was "Borneo and Rajah Brooke."

Brooke was an Englishman who wandered away to the northern shores of Borneo, and there became an absolute monarch. The tasks which he accomplished were those at which England and Holland hesitated. Brooke had to fight against pirates and the head hunters of the island, and also to overcome the Sultan, who had settled almost in the same territory. And Brooke, by his indomitable energy, his great executive ability, strategetic power and determination became the victor. The head-hunters of Northern Borneo were a pretty bad lot, for, as the lecturer explained with a grim vividness, none of the women would marry a man unless he had at least one human head to decorate their happy domicile. The pirates were equally as undesirable neighbors; they were intrepid to a last degree, sanguinary enough to be characters for dime novels and relentless foes who resented any encroachment upon their domain.

With this unpromising material Brooke organized a kingdom that paid taxes, sustained an army and navy—such as they are—and maintained and respected its new government. Slavery in every form was overcome, and in nine years the pirates to a man were under subjection. Brooke was the Washington of those unknown nations. He died in 1868, crowned with glories from the Queen of England and various scientific societies and colleges.

Mr. Wildman asked the Rajah's son one day how all this had been accomplished; the natives made tractable and peaceful people—a new race almost—while America after more than 100 years had only made paupers of the remnants of the red men. The answer was that Rajah Brooke had always lived up to his word strictly with those people and they eventually came to know and admire him; and the rest was easy.

Brooke, like his native country, however, enlarged his territory much as England is spreading out at present in Venezuela, and the old Sultan of the neighboring kingdom is a pauper in a wretched bungalow. He used to complain that Brook took 1,500 miles of his territory.

The lecture was illustrated with numerous photographs of Singapore and Borneo and the straits settlements, and with each picture the speaker had something instructive and entertaining to say. When the photograph of the magnificent palace of the English governor of Singapore was shown Mr. Wildman said the palace was three times as large as the White House in Washington, quite as elegantly furnished and decorated inside, and that the governor got an income almost as large as the President.

WETTING THE PIPE.

It Prevents the Briarwood From Burning Rapidly Away.

"The practice of wetting the bowl of a new briarwood pipe before filling it with tobacco for the first time is an essentially German custom here in New York," remarked a tobacco dealer in Lower Broadway also to other by to a New York Journal reporter, as a man who had just purchased a pipe walked over to the water cooler and filled the bowl with water. "A briar pipe is the easiest thing to hold between the teeth when you are working at a desk or on the street, and nine Germans out of ten smoke them during the day, though at night, when comfortably digesting dinner, they prefer to puff away at a long-stemmed affair.

"The reason for wetting the pipe first is simple enough. The wood gets bone dry after having been in the shop for months, as most pipes are, and if it was not wet it would burn out in a comparatively short time. If you allow a pipe to soak for a few minutes before lighting it for the first time the wood will char very gradually, and as time goes on it will absorb more evenly the nicotine, which will make it sweet to the hardened pipe smoker.

"Most people thing that there is a vast difference in the quality of the wood between a briar pipe that costs $2 and one that costs 25 cents, and nearly every dealer is glad to foster this plea. But the fact is that the difference in price lies in the mouthpiece. The $2 pipe has a mouthpiece of amber, and the finer the quality of amber the higher the price. But the quality of the wood is about the same in a cheap pipe as in one that costs dollars. Of course in a cheap pipe there may be flaws in the wood that have been deftly puttied up, but a careful buyer, when he has a number of pipes to choose from, can easily detect these if he looks sharply. A 25 cent pipe, if judiciously selected, will smoke just as well and last as long as a more costly one.'

BRILLIANTS.

Let us look at the sum of our work 'neath the sun.
Have we yet done as much as the old past has done?
We have built our large cities of marble and brick;
But our Shakespeares and Platos are not very thick.
We have urged them to speak with the best of good-will;
But our Miltons are mute, and inglorious still.
Our dawn has now passed and the morning grows late;
But our absentee Angelos linger and wait.
Our hastening noonday encroaches on morn;
But our Darwins and Newtons have yet to be born.

—S. W. Foss.

Whatsoe'er thou lovest
That become thou must.
God, if God thou lovest;
Dust, if thou lovest dust.

Beloved, let us love so well,
Our work shall still be better for our love,
And still our love be sweeter for our work,
And each commended for the sake of each
By all true lovers and true workers born.

—Mrs. Browning.

Listen! You hear the grating roar
Of pebbles which the waves draw back and fling
At their return up the high strand,
Begin and cease, and then again begin,
With tremulous cadence slow, and bring
The eternal note of sadness in.

—Matthew Arnold.

Now is he come unto that countryside
Past the last outpost. Here life loosely reigns,
Asking no tribute from the deadened plains
Where stealthy mists creep from the rising tide.
If there be fellow-travelers in this vast,
Scarce he knoweth. Voices that he hears
Sound far away and strange unto his ears,
Commingled with the echoes from the past.
He hath outstripped the mirage of his prime,
Long since; and journeying on to dip his hand
Into truths' fountain, he hath come to know
Truth for the chiefest mirage. On the sand
Lapped by the river on the bourne of time,
His dull ear listens; must it then be so?

—Mary Wright Plummer.

I'll not confer with Sorrow
Till to-morrow,
But Joy shall have her way
This very day.

Ho, eglantine and cresses
For her tresses!
Let Care, the beggar, wait
Outside the gate.

Tears if you will—but after
Mirth and laughter!
Then, folded hands on breast
And endless rest.

—T. B. Aldrich.

More

Curative power is contained in Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other similar preparation. It costs the proprietor and manufacturer more. It costs the jobber more, and it is worth more to the consumer. More skill is required in its preparation, and it combines more remedial qualities than any other medicine. Consequently it has a record of more cures and its sales are more than those of any other preparation. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to buy because it is an honest medicine, and thousands of testimonials prove that it does actually and permanently cure disease.

She Knew.

"Oh, dear," said the girl with the X-ray glasses, as she looked at her bashful lover; "here's Jack come again to-night and not brought his backbone with him."—Bazar.

A GIFTED BENEFACTOR

MARVELOUS HEALING POWER.

More About the Kansas City Vital Healer.

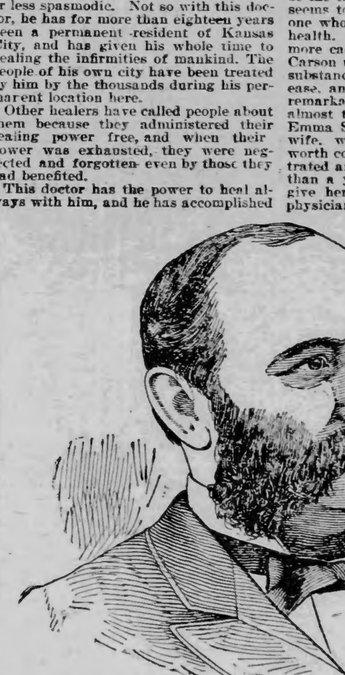
Special Correspondence Toledo Weekly Blade.

Kansas City, Mo., June 9.—The great Vital Healer in Kansas City continues to astonish all who visit him. His large and commodious quarters heretofore occupied by him at 903 Broadway, have been taxed beyond their ability to accommodate the constantly increasing numbers who seek restoration to health at the hands of the gifted and famous Dr. Carson.

Other men have healed disease by what was regarded a peculiar and wonderful power, but their work was more or less spasmodic. Not so with this doctor, he has for more than eighteen years been a permanent resident of Kansas City, and has given his whole time to healing the infirmities of mankind. The people of his own city have been treated by him by the thousands during his permanent location here.

Other healers have called people about them because they administered their healing power free, and when their power was exhausted, they were neglected and forgotten even by those they had benefited.

This doctor has the power to heal always with him, and he has accomplished



DR. C. H CARSON,
Kansas City, Mo.

a vast and wonderful work, because he always charges a liberal fee for his services. The thousands he has cured, and the large sums of money he has therefore received, has enabled him to purchase the grandest and most commodious place recently for his future home and Temple of Health that can be found in any city. A magnificent building and large grounds in the very center of Kansas City, at Washington and Twelfth streets, is now the home of Dr. Carson and his new Temple of Health and College of Psychic-Sareology. This investment of a large sum of money, has been made possible by the success attending this doctor's power to heal those who have come to him during the past eighteen years. He has thus amassed a fortune and built up a great benevolent institution at Kansas City. In a former letter your correspondent mentioned some of the cures that were being daily made, without the use of drugs, medicine, surgical operations or appliances of any kind. We can here name only a few of the hundreds whom we have met and conversed with since our last report, that have been cured. Among them is Col. John B. Stone, presiding judge of the county court here, and a man of national reputation as a leader in the American Protective League, and a successful political reformer. Judge Stone says: "I was prostrated beyond hope of being able to recover, physicians could not give me relief, and I was about to leave Kansas City permanently, hoping I might be able to prolong my life by a change of climate. About this time a friend called my attention to the marvelous cures reported daily by our great Vital Healer, Dr. Carson. I was persuaded to try him even without any faith in his methods. He cured me, and I did not leave Kansas City at all. The past two years have been the busiest of my life, and I have been able to perform the immense amount of work which has been required of me, while transacting my public official duties; all because Dr. Carson laid his healing hands upon me a few times. I can not tell how the doctor does it, but my restoration was little short of a miracle. And the strangest of all is that I am permanently relieved." Judge Stone resides in an elegant mansion on Prospect avenue, in Kansas City, Mo., and never tires of telling anxious suffering people who call on him to learn of his marvelous restoration to health.

Mrs. Fannie Lawrence, who has resided near Lee's Summit, Mo., for more than twenty years, was brought back from the very verge of the grave. She had been in failing health for about a year. A consultation of eminent physicians and surgeons decided her case to be hopeless. She had been unable to take food or nourishment for more than two weeks from cancer of the throat. All methods of treatments had been abandoned. Dr. Carson examined her case, gave her relief by a few treatments, and Mrs. Lawrence is now restored to health. Her friends can scarcely believe she is the same person, who, less than two months ago, was in a dying condition with malignant cancer of the throat. She now enjoys life, and seems to be as well and happy as any one who is in the enjoyment of perfect health. In conclusion I will give one more case that puzzels everybody. Dr. Carson uses and often sends a Vitalized substance to persons afflicted with disease, and in this way has made many remarkable cures; in some cases almost at his personal treatment. Mrs. Emma Sedgwick, a prominent farmer's wife, who resides in Dafer, Leavenworth county, Kansas, was totally prostrated and confined to her bed for more than a year, the local physicians could give her no relief, and other eminent physicians were called in counsel. They decided that there was no use for further medical treatment; it would not do the slightest good, and a surgical operation to remove the ovaries, womb and fallopian tubes, was, in the opinion of the eminent men of medical science the last resort and only hope. Before the operation could be performed, Mr. Sedgwick says, "I visited Dr. Carson the Vital Healer, hoping I could induce him to visit my wife. He said, 'No, I can not go, but I will heal your wife without going to see her; go home, carry with you this treatment which I have prepared for you, and she will begin to improve at once; when you reach home this evening you will find your wife sitting up in bed already greatly relieved.' Mr. Sedgwick says: "When I arrived at home I found my wife sitting up in bed just as our doctor said she would be. The Vitalized treatment was applied as directed. In a few days my wife could walk about the house, and after using the second course of Vitalized treatments, she stepped into a carriage and rode nine miles over a rough country road, traveled twenty miles by rail, and reached Dr. Carson's office, where she met the doctor for the first time. She returned home the same day, and has continued to improve until now she is fully restored to health, and has never received any other than Dr. Carson's Vitalized treatments." Mrs. Sedgwick is a woman of intelligence and well-known in the community in which she resides, and any one who may wish to do so can more than verify these statements by writing to her or her husband or friends. These brief statements are but the experience of thousands who visit Dr. Carson, who has, without doubt, the greatest power over disease of any living man. Notwithstanding the fact that Dr. Carson is the busiest man in Kansas City, he never neglects to answer any one who may write him for information about his methods of treatments. All letters should be addressed to Dr. C. H. Carson, Kansas City, Mo.

HE LAUGHS AT TORNADOES.

Quindaro Man Has a Refuge From the Twisters.

Over in Quindaro, Kansas, is a man who laughs at tornadoes. Underneath his house is a large cellar, dry as a bone, in which are kept the family provisions. On one side of this cellar and into the earth beyond descends a flight of steps leading into another cellar. This latter cellar is cemented from top to bottom and is so carefully constructed that not a drop of water can enter. A ventilating shaft reaches the open air above, making it impossible for a person in the cellar to become suffocated.

WHERE HE LAUGHS AT TORNADOES.

This subterranean abode is the envy and admiration of the neighbors, but "every rose has its thorn." In the neighborhood lives an old farmer who is something of a fatalist. He passed by one day while the cellar was being dug.

"Well, now, what ye think ye're doing?" he queried.

"Building a cyclone cellar."

"Ye jest might as well stop wastin' yer muscle, for if ye was born to git killed by one of them danged cyclones it'll git ye, if ye're fifty feet underground."

The owner of the cellar never quite recovered his faith after this bit of fatalism. —Kansas City Star.

An Unfortunate Suggestion.

They were young and bore all the outward and visible signs of having been recently engaged. They were strolling through the jeweler's store and looking into the cases. The young man paused before one of the cases with an enraptured air.

"What curious bracelets!" he cried. "Some of them are in coral, aren't they? Wouldn't you like one, dearest?"

But the "dearest" declined sweetly. For the curious bracelets were babies' teething rings.—Toronto Register.

Discovered.

Wigsey—Say, Miss, wot kind of bolds is dose dey calls bolds of Paradise?

Teacher—Why, they are a species of birds with brilliant plumage of many colors.

Wigsey—Dose must be de kind of bolds wot comes outer Easter eggs.—Brooklyn Life.

When Poured On the Fire.

Mrs. Wallace—I wonder if gasoline will remove green paint?

Mr. Wallace—Pshaw. Should think it ought to; I have known it to remove a green haired girl in two seconds.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Burning Question.

"At least tell me one thing," said the new arrival in Hades, pressing his hand to his brow. "Is it—is it the heat, or merely the humidity?"—Detroit Tribune.

THEY REFORMED.

Threw Away Their Chewing Tobacco—Went After It Later.

"I'm fixed for to-morrow," said a department law clerk, taking out of his pocket and exhibiting a fat roll of fine-cut tobacco to a newspaper friend, as they were wending their way on the avenue toward Capitol hill last Saturday night, according to an exchange, "I always have to get loaded at the end of the week.

"Same here," said the journalist, pulling out a large plug. "Don't know what I should do if I couldn't find this in my pocket on Sunday."

"I presume we might do without it if we were hard p

Talmage's Sermon.

RELIGION OF CHRIST

The Consolation It Extends to All Who Are in Trouble.

Washington, D. C., June 8.—In his discourse Sunday, Rev. Dr. Talmage pointed out the consolations which the religion of Christ extends to all who are in trouble, and specially to such as are in deep misfortune or suffering from bereavement. He chose as his text Exodus x.13: "And the Lord brought an east wind upon the land all that day and all that night."

The reference here is not to a cyclone, but to the long-continued blowing of the wind from an unhealthful quarter. The north wind is bracing, the south wind is relaxing, but the east wind is irritating and full of threat. Eighteen times does the Bible speak out against the east wind. Moses describes the thin ears blasted by the east wind. The Psalmist describes the breaking of the ships of Tarshish by the east wind. The locusts that plagued Egypt were borne in on the east wind. The gourd that sheltered Jonah was shattered by the east wind; and in all the six thousand summers, autumns, winters, springs, of the world's existence, the worst wind that ever blew is the east wind. Now, if God would only give us a climate of perpetual nor'wester, how genial and kind and placid and industrious Christians we would all be! But it takes almighty grace to be what we ought to be under the east wind. Under the chilling and wet wing of the east wind the most of the world's villainies, frauds, outrages, suicides, and murders have been hatched out. I think if you should keep a meteorological history of the days of the year, and put right beside it the criminal record of the country, you would find that those were the best days for public morals which were under the north or west wind, and that those were the worst days for public morals which were under the east wind. The points of the compass have more to do with the world's morals and the church's piety than you have yet suspected. Rev. Dr. Archibald Alexander, eminent for learning and for consecration, when asked by one of his students at Princeton whether he always had full assurance of faith, replied, "Yes, except when the wind blows from the east." Dr. Francia, dictator of Paraguay, when the wind was from the east, made oppressive enactments for the people; but when the wind changed, repented him of the cruelties, repealed the enactments, and was in good humor with all the world.

Before I overtake the main thought of my subject, I want to tell Christian people they ought to be observant of climatical changes. Be on your guard when the wind blows from the east. There are certain styles of temptations that you cannot endure under certain styles of weather. When the wind blows from the east, if you are of a nervous temperament, go not among exasperating people, try not to settle bad debts, do not try to settle old disputes, do not talk with a bigot on religion, do not go among those people who delight in saying irritating things, do not try to collect funds for a charitable institution, do not try to answer an insulting letter. If these things must be done, do them when the wind is from the north, or the south, or the west, but not when the wind is from the east.

You say that men and women ought not to be so sensitive and nervous. I admit it, but I am not talking about what the world ought to be: I am talking about what the world is. While there are persons whose disposition does not seem to be affected by changes in the atmosphere, nine out of ten are mightily played upon by such influences. O Christian man! under such circumstances do not write hard things against yourself, do not get worried about your fluctuating experience. You are to remember that the barometer in your soul is only answering the barometer of the weather. Instead of sitting down and being discouraged and saying, "I am not a Christian because I don't feel exhilarant," get up and look out of the window and see the weather vane pointing in the wrong quarter, and then say, "Get thee behind me, Satan, thou prince of the power of the air; get out of my house; get out of my heart, thou demon of darkness, horsed on the east wind. Away!" However good and great you may be in the Christian life, your soul will never be independent of physical condition. I feel I am uttering a most practical, useful truth here, one that may give relief to a great many Christians who are worried and despondent at times.

Dr. Rush, a monarch in medicine, after curing hundreds of cases of mental depression, himself felt sick and lost his religious hope, and he would not believe when his pastor told him that his spiritual depression was only a consequence of physical depression. Andrew Fuller, Thomas Scott, William Cowper, Thomas Boston, David Brainerd, Philip Melanethon were mighty men of God, but all of them illustrations of the fact that a man's soul is not independent of his physical health. An eminent physician gave as his opinion that no man ever died a greatly triumphant death whose disease was below the diaphragm. Stackhouse, the learned Christian commentator, says he does not think Saul was insane when David played the harp before him, but it was a hypochrondria coming from inflammation of the liver. Oh, how many good people have been mistaken in regard to their religious hope, not taking these things into consideration! The Dean of Carlisle, one of the best men that ever lived, and one of the most useful, sat down and wrote: "Though I have endeavored to discharge my duty as well as I could, yet sadness and melancholy of heart stick close by and increase upon me. I tell nobody, but I am very much sunk indeed, and I wish I could have the relief of weeping as I used to. My days are exceedingly dark and distressing. In a word, Almighty God seems to hide his face, and I intrust the secret hardly to any earthly being. I know not what will become of me. There is doubtless a good deal of bodily affliction mingled with this, but it is not all so. I bless God, however, that I never lose sight of the cross, and though I should die without seeing any personal interest in the Redeemer's merits, I hope that I shall be found at his feet. I will thank you for a word at your leisure. My door is bolted at the time I am writing this, for I am full of tears."

What was the matter with the Dean of Carlisle? Had he got to be a worse man? No. The physician said that the stage of his pulse would not warrant his living a minute. Oh, if the east wind affects the spleen, and affects the lungs, and affects the liver, it will affect your immortal soul. Appealing to God for help, brace yourself against these withering blasts and destroying influences, lest that which the Psalmist said broke the ships of Tarshish, shipwreck you.

But notice in my text that the Lord controls the east wind: "The Lord brought the east wind." He brings it for especial purpose; it must sometimes blow from that quarter; the east wind is just as important as the north wind, or the south wind or the west wind, but not so pleasant. Trial must come. The text does not say you will escape the cutting blast. Whoever did escape it? Especially who that accomplished anything for church or state ever escaped it? I was in the pulpit of John Wesley, in London, a pulpit where he stood one day and said: "I have been charged with all the crimes in the catalogue, except one—that of drunkenness," and a woman arose in the audience and said: "John, you were drunk last night." So John Wesley passed under the flail. I saw in a foreign journal a report of one of George Whitefield's sermons—a sermon preached a hundred and twenty or thirty years ago. It seemed that the reporter stood to take the sermon, and his chief idea was to caricature it; and these are some of the reportorial interlinings of the sermon of George Whitefield. After calling him by a nickname indicative of a physical defect—here it goes on to say: "Here the preacher clasps his chin on the pulpit cushion. Here he elevates his voice. Holds his arms extended. Bawls aloud. Stands trembling. Makes a frightful face. Turns up the whites of his eyes. Clasps his hands behind him. Clasps his arms around him, and hugs himself. Roars aloud. Hollas. Jumps. Cries. Changes from crying. Hollas and jumps again." Well, my brother, if that good man went through all that process, in your occupation, in your profession, in your store, in your shop, at the bar, in the sick room, in the editorial chair, somewhere, you will have to go through a similar process; you cannot escape it.

Keats wrote his famous poem, and the hard criticism of the poem killed him—literally killed him. Tasso wrote his poem entitled "Jerusalem Delivered," and it had such a cold reception it turned him into a raving maniac. Stillingfleet was slain by his literary enemies. The frown of Henry VIII. slew Cardinal Wolsey. The Duke of Wellington refused to have the fence around his house, which had been destroyed by an excited mob, rebuilt, because he wanted the fence to remain as it was, a reminder of the mutability and uncertainty of the popular favor.

And you will have trial of some sort. You have had it already. Why need I prophesy? I might better mention a historical fact in your history. You are a merchant. What your business had with that old business partner! How hard it was to get rid of him! Before you bought him out, or he ruined both of you, what amount of annoyance! Then after you had paid him down a certain sum of money to have him go out, and to promise he would not open a store of the same kind of business in your street, did he not open the very same kind of business as near to you as possible, and take all your customers as far as he could take them? And then, knowing all your frailties and weaknesses, and being in your business long enough to find many years—he not now spending his time in making a commentary on what you furnished as a text? You are a physician, and in your darkness, or in your absence, you get a neighboring doctor to take your place in the sick room, and he ingratiates himself into the favor of that family, so that you forever lose the patronage. Or, you take a patient through the serious stages of a fever, and some day the impatient father or husband of the sick one rushes out and gets another medical practitioner, who comes in just in time to get the credit of the cure. Or, you are a lawyer, and you come in contact with a trickster in your profession, and in your absence, and contrary to agreement, he makes a non-suit or the dismissal of the case; or the judge on the bench, remembering an old political grudge, rules against you every time he gets a chance, and says with a snarl, "If you don't like my decision, take an exception."

Or you are a farmer, and the curculio stings your fruit, or the weevil gets into the wheat, or the drouth stunts the corn, or the long-continued rains give you no opportunity for gathering the harvest. Your best cow gets the hollow horn, your best horse gets foundered. A French proverb said that trouble comes in a horseback and goes away on foot. So trouble dashed in on you suddenly, but ah, how long it was in getting away! Rapid in coming, slow in going. That is the history of nearly all your troubles. Again and again and again you have experienced the power of the east wind. It may be blowing from that direction now.

My friends, God intended these troubles and trials for some particular purpose. They do not come at random. Here is the promise: "He stayeth his rough wind in the day of the east wind." In the Tower of London the swords and guns of other ages are burnished and arranged into huge passion flowers, and sunflowers, and bridal cakes, and you wonder how anything so hard as steel could be put into such floral shapes. I have to tell you that the hardest, sharpest, most cutting, most piercing sorrows of this life may be made to bloom and blossom and put on bridal festivity. The Bible says they shall be mitigated, they shall be assuaged, they shall be graduated. God is not going to allow you to be overthrown. A Christian woman, very much despondent, was holding her child in her arms, and the pastor, trying to console the woman in her spiritual depression, said, "There, you will let your child drop." "Oh, no," she said, "I couldn't let the child drop." He said, "You will let the child drop." "Why," she said, "if I should drop the child here it would dash his life out!" "Well, now," said the Christian minister, "don't you think God is as good as you are? Won't God, your Father, take good care of you, his child, as you take care of your child? God won't let you drop."

I suppose God lets the east wind blow just hard enough to drive us into the harbor of God's protection. We all think we can manage our own affairs. We have helm and compass and chart and quadrant. Give us plenty of sea room and we will sail on and sail on; but after awhile there comes a Caribbean whirlwind up the coast, and we are helpless in the gale, and we cry out for harbor. All our calculations upset, we say with the poet:

"Change and decay on all around I see:
O, thou who changest not, abide with me!"

The south wind of mild providence makes us throw off the cloak of Christian character and we catch cold, but the sharp east wind of trouble makes us wrap around us the warm promises. The best thing that ever happens to us is trouble. That is a hard thing, perhaps, to say. I repeat it, for God announces it again and again, the best thing that happens to us is trouble.

When the French army went down into Egypt under Napoleon, an engineer in digging for a fortress, came across a tablet which had been called the Rosetta stone. Scholars studying out the alphabet of hieroglyphics from that stone were enabled to read ancient inscriptions on monuments and on tombstones. Well, many of the handwritings of God in our life are indecipherable hieroglyphics; we cannot understand them until we take up the rosetta stone of divine inspiration, and the explanation all comes out, and the mysteries all vanish, and what was before beyond our understanding now is plain in its meaning, as we read, "All things work together for good to those who love God." So we decipher the hieroglyphics.

Oh, my friends! have you ever calculated what trouble did for David? It made him the sacred minstrel for all ages. What did trouble do for Joseph? Made him the keeper of the cornc ibs of Egypt. What did it do for Paul? Made him the great apostle of the Gentiles. What did it do for Samuel Rutherford? Made his invalidism more illustrious than robust health. What did it do for Richard Baxter? Gave him capacity to write of the "Saint's Everlasting Rest." What did it do for John Bunyan? Showed him the shining gates of the city. What has it done for you? Since the loss of that child your spirit has been purer. Since the loss of that property you have found out that earthly investments are insecure. Since you lost your health you feel as never before a rapt anticipation of eternal release. Trouble has humbled you, has enlarged you, has multiplied your resources, has equipped you, has loosened your grip from this world and tightened your grip on the next. Oh! Bless God for the east wind. It has driven you into the harbor of God's sympathy.

Nothing like trouble to show us that this world is an insufficient portion. Hogarth was about done with life, and he wanted to paint the end of all things. He put on canvas a shattered bottle; a cracked bell; an unstrung harp; a skeleton of a harvester called "The World's End," falling down; a ship-wreck; the horses of Phoebus lying dead in the clouds, and the world on fire. "One thing more," said Hogarth, "and my picture is done." Then he added the broken palette of a painter. Then he died. But trouble, with hand mightier and more skillful than Hogarth's, pictured the falling, failing, moldering, dying world. And we want something permanent to lay hold of, and we grasp with both hands after God, and say, "The Lord is my light, the Lord is my love, the Lord is my fortress, the Lord is my sacrifice, the Lord, the Lord, is my God."

Bless God for your trials. Oh, my Christian friend, keep your spirits up by the power of Christ's gospel. Do not surrender. Do you not know that when you give up, others will give up? You have courage, and others will have courage. The Romans went into the battle and by some accident there was an inclination of the standard. The standard upright meant forward march; the inclination of the standard meant surrender. Through the negligence of the man who carried the standard, and the inclination of it, the army surrendered. Oh, let us keep the standard up, whether it be blown down by the east wind, or the north wind, or the south wind. No inclination to surrender. Forward into the conflict.

There is near Bombay a tree that they call the "sorrowing tree," the peculiarity of which is it never puts forth any bloom in the day time, but in the night puts out all its bloom and all its redolence. And I have to tell you that though Christian character puts forth its sweetest blossoms in the darkness of sickness, the darkness of financial distress, the darkness of bereavement, the darkness of death, "weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Across the harsh discords of this world rolls the music of the skies—music that breaks from the lips, music that breaks from the harps and from the palms, music like falling water over rocks, music like wandering winds among leaves, music like caroling birds among forests, music like ocean billows storming the Atlantic beach.

"They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat, for the lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." I see a great Christian fleet approaching that harbor. Some of the ships come in with sails rent and bulwarks knocked away, but still afloat. Nearer and nearer the shining shore. Nearer and nearer eternal anchorage. Haul away, my lads! haul away! Some of the ships had mighty tonnage, and others were shallops easily tossed of the wind and wave. Some were men-of-war and armed of the thunders of Christian battle, and others were unpretending tugs sailing quietly through the "Narrows," and some were coasters that never ventured out into the deep seas of Christian experience; but they are all coming near the shore. Ship, brigantine, galleon, line-of-battle ship, long boat, pinnace, war frigate—and as they come into the harbor I find that they are driven by the long, loud, terrific blast of the east wind. It is through much tribulation that you are to enter into the kingdom of God.

You have blessed God for the north wind, and blessed him for the south wind, and blessed him for the west wind; can you not in the light of this subject bless him for the east wind?

Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

BARTER IN KENTUCKY.

Being a Tale About a Mountaineer From the Blue Ridge.

A middle-aged mountaineer, with the red clay of the Blue Ridge on his heels, wandered into a grocery store in Eastern Kentucky on a rainy day several weeks ago. He was clad in the traditional jeans and boots, and a wisp of sun-dried whisker heightened the dejected aspect of his leathery visage. He stood for a while on one leg, and the shifting his weight to the other foot spat tentatively at the stove. Then his whiskers quivered.

"Stranger," he said, addressing the store-keeper, "dew ye hev sich er thing ez barter hyar?"

"Yes, my man, what can I do for you?" asked the grocer, by way of reply.

"But do ye barter in yaigs?" persisted the mountaineer.

"Certainly, butter, eggs, cheese——

"I reckon ye mout hev no use fer jest one yaig," went on the mountaineer, fumbling in his trousers pocket.

"Of course we have," urged the grocer, who thought he scented an original character.

"Waal, gimme a darnin' needle fer my ole woman," said the mountaineer, with deliberation, producing a speckled hens' egg from the depths of his pocket and laying it carefully on the counter.

The grocer bustled about, wrapped the needle up neatly and handed it to his customer. The latter buttoned his coat, turned the collar up around his neck and hurching his shoulders under his ears, seemed about to leave. But he didn't. Again his whiskers quivered.

"I heerd ye treated to suthin' when folks traded weth ye," he remaked in a slow, monotonous voice.

"Well, yes, we do sometimes," replied the grocer, willing to humor him. "What can I give you?"

"I low ez how I mout try one of them ere yaig-nogge," said the mountaineer. His face had a faraway look, but his whiskers trembled violently.

The storekeeper poured out a liberal allowance of whiskey, and into the glass he broke the egg he had just received in barter. Then he handed the whole to the mountaineer, without a word.

His customer lifted it to his lips. Just as he was about to drain it down he fixed his gaze upon the glass. Then he set it empty on the counter before him.

"Strange," said he, "gimme another needle. Thet yaig had two yokeses."

Wasps Resort to Suicide.

A short time ago Mr. Henry, being curious to see the effect of benzine on a wasp, put some of it under a glass in which one was imprisoned. The wasp immediately showed signs of great annoyance and anger, darting at a piece of paper which had introduced the benzine into his cell. By and by he seems to have given up the unequal contest in despair, for he lay down on his back, and, bending up his abdomen, planted his sting thrice into his body, and then died. Mr. Henry allowed his scientific interest to overcome his humanity so far as to repeat the experiment with three wasps, only to find that the other two did likewise. He is, therefore, of opinion that wasps, under desperate circumstances, commit suicide.—Popular Science News.

The Latest in Insanity.

"This bicycle fever is a monomania, isn't it, doctor?"

"In some cases it seems to be."

"And monomania is closely allied to insanity, is it not?"

"It is."

"Well, then, would you call a bicycle crank a victim of temporary insanity, recurrent insanity, or—or—what?"

"I think it would be more appropriate to call him a victim of circular insanity, don't you?"—Chicago Evening Post.

Sordid.

"There are men, I suppose," she remarked pensively, "who are engaged to more than one girl at the same time."

"Yes," he answered; "but I'm not one of them."

"I'm glad to hear you say that. It is so frivolous and insincere."

"Of course. And there's no reason why a man shouldn't make one engagement ring go all the way around if he only takes his time."—Washington Star.

Measurements.

"I've seen the machine workers," said Senator Sorghum's emissary.

"How do they feel?"

"Their enthusiasm is beyond measure."

"No it isn't. There is always one way of measuring their enthusiasm."

"How?"

"By the barrel."—Washington Evening Star.

Hood's Pills

Cure sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, gas in the stomach, distress and indigestion. Do not weaken, but have tonic effect. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

TRUE SEA SNAKES

REPTILES THAT DIFFER FROM "SEA SERPENTS."

Have No Fins, Are Less Than Twelve Feet Long and Inhabit the Tropics.

R. F. Ditmars, the snake expert at the American Museum of Natural History, read a paper on "Sea Snakes" at the last meeting of the Linnaean Society, says the New York Sun. Mr. Ditmars knows pretty much all there is to be known about the serpents and reptiles that are found on land, and he has a collection of live snakes that is extensive and rather alarming. He has also a number of specimens of water snakes carefully preserved in alcohol, the substance which, it is popularly believed, plays a large part in all accounts of sea serpents.

Mr. Ditmars began his talk to the Linnaean Society by defending the sea snakes. He said that the name sea snake has been much abused and made the object of many fictitious stories. Not long ago there appeared a newspaper account of the acceptance by German scientists of

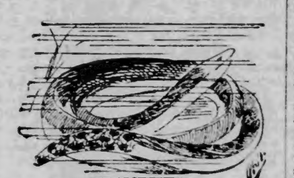
RIVER SNAKE.

typical sea monsters of such bulk that one of them could easily constrict to death and swallow a small whale. With this remarkable account were illustrations of the monsters, showing them to be furnished with many fins and powerful tails. Who composed this body of scientists was not mentioned by the paper. The creatures described, if existing, are entirely new to science. Mr. Ditmars continued:

"Many similar accounts have tended to make the sea serpents objects of dread and wonder. The Boston Natural History Society discovered a supposed typical sea snake, with fins upon its back. The society applies the name Scoliophis atlanticus to it. It turned out to be a stranded specimen of the common black snake, B. constrictor, and the fins proved to be the protuberances of a diseased spine. During the latter part of last summer the captain of one of the large Sound steamers running from New York to Boston stated that when a short distance up the Sound his attention was called to a violent commotion in the water some distance ahead of the vessel, and on looking closer he discovered a monster serpent, some 75 feet in length, of a dark greenish color. The monster's body was well supplied with powerful paddles and a fan-shaped tail. After performing some remarkable gyrations it plunged beneath the water and disappeared. A few days later, on the east coast of Blackwell's Island, as two keepers were strolling along the beach, they observed in the water a large serpent, undulating slowly from side to side. They secured assistance and returned to the spot. They found the creature on the beach dead. Upon measuring the reptile it was found to be twelve feet in length, and was pronounced by all a sea serpent. The snake was sent to be mounted to a New York taxidermist, and this, together with the former experience of the captain of the Sound steamer, convinced many persons that the Sound was tenanted by veritable sea monsters. Thus closed last summer with its sea serpent stories, seeds ready to give growth to more of the same kind during the ensuing year.

"True sea snakes exist—the Hydrophidae is a family of serpents that are truly maritime in existence. They spend their lives in the sea or large rivers, never leaving the water excepting to lay their eggs, which are deposited near high water line on sandy beaches. These reptiles are only found in the tropical seas, from the east coast of Africa eastward to the Isthmus of Panama, the northern limit being the Tropic of Cancer and the southern the Tropic of Capricorn. One species is found in the Gulf of Mexico and adjacent waters. This is the blacked back Pelamis petticolor, which is of rather small dimensions seldom exceeding a yard in length. The body is moderately stout, with a slender neck and prominent head. The tail is elevated, compressed, and paddle-like. The eyes are rather small, with round pupils; nostrils fitted with a valve which closes when the animal is under the surface, thus preventing the ingress of water. The mouth is furnished with short, recurved teeth, with the maxillary bones bearing two stout grooved poison fangs. The tongue is proportionally long and slender. This family contain eight genera, comprising 44 species, some reaching a length of 12 feet. The average length, however, is about five feet. Little is known about the habits of this family, owing to the extreme shyness of its members. A few facts have been observed. During calm weather they are often seen sleeping on the surface of the sea. When disturbed they immediately dive, leaving a long train of bubbles behind them. Being air breathers they cannot remain under the surface for any length of time, but swim along under the water and reappear a long distance from the former spot. Specimens of various sizes are often hauled up in the fishermen's nets, and cause great fear, as they snap and bite in all directions. Specimens captured in this manner have been sent to large zoological gardens, but they either die en route or shortly after being placed in captivity.

"Even when placed in most capacious tanks, they refuse the fish that swim around them, retiring into a dark corner and ultimately dying of starvation, seemingly not so well able to endure long fasts as the terestrial snakes, that often live eight months without food. The food of the sea snakes consists entirely of fishes, which are killed by the venom of the reptile before being swallowed. Fishes with long and sharp spines, as the Epigons and Silmids often fall prey to the snakes, but



PELAMIS.

died in a little over five minutes after receiving the wound. Some of the species of this genus are remarkable for their peculiar outline, the body being very thick, while the head and neck are small, bearing the same proportion as the little finger does to the wrist.

"The species of the genera, Achrochordus, Cerberus, and Chersydrus, prefer the fresh water of rivers to the sea. They are common in the rivers of Java, Sumatra, Borneo, and the Celebes. They are similar in habits to the sea-loving species and never leave the water except to lay their eggs. Mr. Weber speaks of two of these snakes that were captured in a large drag net while he was collecting fish. About a dozen fish were in the net with the snakes, but before they could be hauled on shore the reptiles had devoured nearly all the fish. Not wishing to lose the fish, he killed the snakes, and found his fish in good condition in them. The most peculiar of all of the family Hydrophidoe is the Espeton, a species resembling in habits the preceding. It possesses on the forward part of the head two long horns covered with small scales. Their use is not known, and the Rev. J. G. Wood says in his description of the snake that they serve no recognized purpose save to bewilder zoologists.

THE SHORTEST STRIKE.

A Superintendent Brought About an Understanding.

"J. Q. Van Winkle, general superintendent of the Big Four, once made the quickest settlement of a big strike on record," said the old-timer. "It was at Springfield, O., I think. The men, or a great portion of them, had gone out, and an effort was made to get the others to strike. Van Winkle arrived and found the town placarded with notices that there was to be a mass meeting of railroad men at a certain hall to take some action on the strike. He said he would attend the meeting. The men were inclined to be turbulent, and an attempt was made to persuade him not to go. But at the hour set he presented himself at the door of the hall and was stopped by the sentry, who informed him that he could not come in.

"'That's a railroad men's meeting, isn't it, Jack?' asked Van Winkle, who knows nearly every man on the system by his first name.

"'That's what it is.'

"'Well, I'm a railroad man, and I want to come in.'

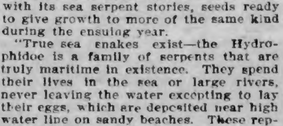
"'Can't do it, Van. The boys would object.'

"'You don't dispute my being a railroad man, do you?'

"'Oh, no; you are a railroader all right; but not the kind we want at this meeting.'

"'Jack, I tell you what you do. You go in and tell the boys that I am out here and want to come in. I don't think many of them will object.'

"The doorkeeper went inside, and in a few minutes returned and invited Van Winkle into the hall. As soon as he was past the door a yell that shook the building went up. Before there were any deliberations, Van Winkle was called on for a speech. He got on the platform and talked to a lot of men he used to do yard work with, pointed out to them the mistake they were making, and assured them that he would see that any just grievances they had would be righted at once. When he had finished he was asked to retire, and as he left the room more than half the men walked out with him, remarking: 'What Van says is good enough for us.' In an hour's time the strike was at an end, and all the men were at their places. Van Winkle investigated the cause of the trouble and arranged matters satisfactorily to all concerned."—Indianapolis Journal.



BANDED SEA SNAKE.

the spines cause no inconvenience, as the fish is dead before being swallowed, and the reptile begins with the head, compressing the spine against the victim's body as deglutition proceeds.

"Sea snakes are oviparous. The eggs generally number about 15 to 25 and hatch in about three weeks' time. The young snakes seek shallow water in the vicinity of coral grounds and are frequently seen with the prehensile tail wrapped around a projecting branch of coral, and the tip of the snout elevated above the surface for breathing. In this position they remain for hours, enjoying the warm rays of the sun.

"As to the length of time that one of these creatures can remain under the water several observations have been made. Prof. R. P. Witfels, curator of mineralogy of the museum, observed a large sea snake resting on the bottom in fourteen feet of water for a half hour. They are probably able to remain under the surface for a still greater length of time. The venom of the sea snakes surpasses in virility that of most land serpents. It is composed of much the same ingredient as that of the cobra. A large percentage is made up o an irritant which, when injected, immediately acts on the nerves, attacking the vasomotor system, causing inability to breathe. Death is ceused by asphyxiation. This kind of venom acts very quickly on cold-blooded animals, and is very effective in killing the fish, which constitute their food. Owing to the slyness of these reptiles, which generally swim away at the slightest alarm, accidents to men are seldom recorded. A fatal case, however, is reported by Dr. A. Gunther, of the British Museum, who says that a fisherman bitten by one of the larger species died in less than four hours after receiving the wound.

"The skin of these serpents, instead of being shed entire, as in the terrestrial snakes, peels off in pieces, like that of lizards. This is probably due to the scale formation, which is different from that of land snakes. The scales are proportionately small, and only in a few species overlap as in the terrestrial species. In most of the species the broad abdominal shields, so prominent in most ophidia, which greatly aid in locomotion, are absent or exist only in a rudimentary state, for these creatures rely on their flat, oar-like movements for locomotion.

"The young sea snakes often fall victims to large fishes, and the adults, formidable as they may be, are preyed upon by sea eagles and sharks. The sea eagles pounce upon the snakes as they lie sleeping on the water, and, warding off the blows of the reptiles, pierce their vitals with the talons. Notwithstanding these depredations upon them, the snakes exist in great numbers in the tropical seas. They are most abundant in the waters of the East Indian Archipelago. Rudolph Weber, of this museum, while traveling to Sumatra, observed about fifty miles off the coast large numbers of sea snakes. He says that as far as the eye could see the waters seemed to be alive with snakes, swimming rapidly in all directions. Several species were observed. While he was on shore, during heavy gales, many of these reptiles were cast on the beach, some of them dead, killed by the heavy pounding of the waves.

"During the great eruption of Krakatoa the inhabitants of the eastern end of Sumatra found it necessary to leave that point of the island on account of the showers of hot ashes rained upon them by the great volcano thirty miles away. Taking to the water in boats of all descriptions, with the intention of making their way along the coast, the terror-stricken people found that escaping from the shore was not much of an improvement, for the sea snakes that abound in that region, terrified by the rapidly increasing heat of the sea, swam in circles about the boats of the refugees, and, in their frantic efforts to escape from the heated waters, tried to make their way over the gunwales of the smaller boats and crawled in numbers upon the guard chain of the fishing craft.

"Mention of a few of the most common species may be of interest to give a general idea of the characteristics of the family. One of the most common species is the Pelamis bicolor, known to the Indian fishermen as the Nalla Whallagee Pam. It has the most extensive range of any of the species, and is the smallest in size, seldom attaining four feet in length. It is the species so often hauled up by the fishermen in their nets, and when thus captured they dart rapidly at every moving object. The delicate pupils of the eyes, adapted for seeing under water, render the animal partially blind, thus lessening its chances of striking. The genus Hydrophis contains some of the largest species, and many of them are brightly colored. The chithel, Hydrophis subloevis, a large and beautiful reptile of a sulphur yellow with broad black rings, is seen sunning its gayly colored body on the surface of the sea during calm weather. A fowl bitten by one of this species

Wisdom of Our Forefathers.

"Tell you," said the man with the yellow vest, "it was a mighty good thing the founders of this country had the sense to divide it up into states.

"Um, I dunno," said the man in the last year's straw hat. "We never would have had the civil war."

"I don't know whether we would or not, but if it weren't for the state lines than twenty years this country would be nothing but Chicago and Greater New York."—Indianapolis Journal.

Anything to Get a Bike.

Those people who affect to believe the bicycle craze is dying out should peruse the following advertisement from a Buffalo newspaper:

"Will exchange folding bed, child's white crib, or writing desk for lady's bicycle."—Boston Herald.

Horrible.

"My girl gave me the marble heart last night," said the single one.

"Your's was bought to mine," said the married one. "It has not been two hours since my wife gave me the marble cake of her own making."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Time for Building

Up the system is at this season. The cold weather has made unusual drains upon the vital forces. The blood has become impoverished and impure, and all the functions of the body suffer in consequence. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great builder, because it is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with all who use them. All druggists. 25 cts.

The Sunday School.

The Risen Lord.

LESSON XII, JUNE 21, 1896.

Golden Text: The Lord is risen indeed.—Luke 24:34.

(Luke 24:36-53. Memory verses, 45-48.)

Read Luke 24:1-53.

36. And as they thus spake, Jesus himself stood in the midst of them, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you.

37. But they were terrified and affrighted, and supposed that they had seen a spirit.

38. And he said unto them, Why are ye troubled? and why do thoughts arise in your hearts?

39. Behold my hands and my feet, that it is I myself; handle me, and see; for a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have.

40. And when he had thus spoken, he showed them his hands and his feet.

41. And while they yet believed not for joy, and wondered, he said unto them, Have ye here any meat?

42. And they gave him a piece of broiled fish, and of a honeycomb.

43. And he took it, and did eat before them.

44. And he said unto them, These are the words which I spake unto you, while I was yet with you, that all things must be fulfilled, which were written in the law of Moses, and in the prophets, and in the psalms, concerning me.

45. Then opened he their understanding, that they might understand the Scriptures.

46. And said unto them, Thus it is written, and thus it behooved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day:

47. And that at repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem.

48. And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you: but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high.

50. And he led them out as far as to Bethany, and he lifted up his hands and blessed them.

51. And it came to pass, while he blessed them, he was parted from them, and carried up into heaven.

52. And they worshiped him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy.

53. And were continually in the temple praising and blessing God. Amen.

Illustrative Applications.

As they spake—He Himself stood in the midst of them, and saith unto them, Peace (v. 36). When we are thinking of Jesus, He is thinking of us. When we talk of Him, He is nearer than we suppose. When we wish for His presence, He is close by us. If we would only realize the nearness of Jesus at all times, we could enjoy constant communion with Him. And His greeting is ever, "Peace be unto you." One interview with Jesus is the assurance of many interviews. The more we have of Him, the more we can have. "Unto every one which hath shall be given."

They were terrified and affrighted, and supposed that they beheld a spirit (v. 37). We are more likely to shrink from good than evil. The best things frighten us as they come from God more than those which are harmful. We have our own ideas of the way in which God will send his best gifts, and if they come in a different form we start back in alarm. Thus our lives are made unhappy when they might be joyous. Why should we fear to see a spirit? "Spiritual things" are "spiritually discerned." "God is a spirit." If we are near to God and dear to God we shall discern spiritual things, and be strengthened and comforted thereby.

Why are ye troubled? and wherefore do reasonings arise in your heart? (v. 38.) It is well for us to stop and think why we are troubled, and why we are perplexed in view of God's dealings with us. The attempt to define our cause of anxiety may in itself remove that anxiety. We should be ashamed to admit that we were troubled because God orders things instead of letting us direct them. Reasonings in our minds over God's methods of work with us are unworthy of loving, trustful children of God. And this we may see clearly when we merely try to find a cause for our worry and doubt.

They still disbelieve for joy (v. 41). "It's too good to be true" is a common way of receiving a blessing. It's a more common than sensible way. We ought to be ashamed to say that we don't quite believe that God is as good as he seems; yet this is the plain English when we say, "It's too good to be true." Faith is our duty. Hope is a duty. Glad expectancy is a duty. A child of God ought to be like Elijah when he prayed for rain on Mt. Carmel in time of drouth. When his servants went again and again to look for signs of rain, and saw nothing, Elijah sent him back to look once more. When the servant said he saw a mere speck of a cloud, Elijah told him to tell the king to hurry away from the coming shower. An answer to prayer wasn't "too good to be true" for Elijah. We ought to have that kind of faith always.

Then opened he their mind, that they might understand the scriptures (v. 45). It is one thing to have the Bible, and another thing to read it. It is one thing to read the Bible, and another thing to understand it. An open mind is quite as important as an open Bible, if one would know what the Bible teaches. When the risen Jesus was with his disciples he could make Bible truth intelligible to them. Would we like to have his help in this line to-day? We can have it. We ought to have it. When we read the Bible, in private or in public, or when we attempt to teach it to others, our earnest faith-filled prayer to God should be: "Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law."

Repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name unto all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem (v. 47). Missionary work was to begin at Jerusalem, but it was not to end there. It was to extend throughout all the nations. This is a justification of foreign missions. But all the nations include those nearest home, as well as those farthest off. This is a justification of home missions. None are neglected in the command to Christ's followers. None ought to be neglected in the work of those followers.

While he blessed them, he parted from (v. 51). Leaving our dear ones is not always a sign of a lack of interest in them. We may go from them because we can do more in their behalf elsewhere than here. It may be our plain duty to leave them for a while in order to come to them with fresh help which could not be obtained if we remained near them. Yet, while Jesus is away for a season, he is always near his loved ones. "Friends, though absent, are still present," says Cicero. And, while Jesus says, "It is expedient for you that I go away," he also says, "Lo, I am with you all the days." H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Drunkenness is a Disease.

Will send free book of particulars, how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without knowledge of the patient. DR. J. W. HAINES, 187 Race st., Cincinnati, O.

He Was Uncle Will.

Willie and his big sister Lizzie didn't get along together very well. Willie was only 7 and his sister 17, but he resented her "bossing."

One day Willie's mamma had something to tell him a piece of news from the household of his still older sister, who had been married a year before.

"Willie," said mamma, "God left a little baby at sister Mary's house last night. You're an uncle now, my boy. How do you like that?"

"Well," said Willie, after weighing the matter over carefully a minute, "I'll just tell you this: If I am Uncle Will, Lizzie ain't goin' to boss me no more."—New York World.

FROM THE FOUR WINDS.

Michigan produces one-fifth of the iron of this country, mining 9,000,000 tons a year.

To be "in a brown study" is a corruption of a brow study, a study requiring much thought and contraction of the brows.

Bennington Center, Vt., with a population never exceeding 300, has furnished four four governors to the state.

The first house in Brooklyn was built just 200 years ago, now the city has something more than 125,000 of them.

Slavery was abolished in Brazil in 1889, when there were freed 800,000 males and 700,000 females—the owners being compensated at the rate of $400 to $500 for each slave.

The first shareholders in the syndicate that controls the pneumatic tire business in Great Britain paid $1,300,000 for their stock and have since received in premiums and dividends $3,290,625, the profits in 1895 amounting to $1,540,000. A few days ago the rights were sold for $15,000,000, the original shareholders receiving $14,437,500. The new company is now capitalized at $25,000,000.

The origin of the term "guinea" dates from the reign of Charles II., when gold dust was brought from the coast of Guinea and the coin received its name from that country.

"Every two hours a homicide is committed somewhere in Italy," is the startling way in which Baron Garofalo puts the fact that there are 4,000 homicides a year in his country, ten times as many as in France and thirty-five times as many as in Denmark.

TWO LIEUTENANTS

On the Staff of Maj. McKinley—Both Shrewd Politicians.

Two of the men who have for years been prominent in the management of McKinley's political interests are W. M. Hahn, of Mansfield, and Jos. P. Smith, of

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

OUR STORIES.

This week we give the closing instalment of the two-part story, A Voice from the Grave, begun last week. Next week we will print the first half of another two-part story,

A WOLF AND A LAMB,

an interesting little tale of the Franco-Prussian war. We will soon announce our new serial, which will create a genuine sensation in the literary world. It will be as popular as any story which has been printed in the United States within a twelvemonth.

HOW ABOUT BUYING A BICYCLE?

Those readers who have perused our bicycle advertisement will remember that we contracted with the manufacturers for only 100 wheels, in order to try whether our subscribers would appreciate a low offer for a first class bicycle.

They have done so to a greater extent than we anticipated; for we recognize the natural reluctance to send so large a sum of money to buy an article on faith. Still, our readers know we have never swindled them when we have asked them to trust our word in a matter of this kind.

We are now on the last half of the 100 wheels contracted for and the prospects are that the number will soon be exhausted. We are unable to say whether we will be able to contract for more at that price. At all events we have not so far succeeded in securing an extension of the contract beyond the first 100 bicycles.

The Blade wheels have given such excellent satisfaction—not one single buyer having reported any dissatisfaction at his bargain—that we would have no hesitancy in contracting for 1,000 more wheels if we could do so. So those who want to make a certainty of getting one of the Blade bicycles at the present price will do well to order as speedily as possible—within a couple of weeks at least.

NAMES WANTED!

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican Club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with these secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

MCKINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture.

Order quickly, for the supply we have will soon be exhausted. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

"THE LETTER KILLETH."

A story comes from Washington that the manufacturing and other corporations which issued scrip in the midst of the panic of 1893, in order to pay their employes, are to be prosecuted in the courts because they did not pay the 10 per cent tax on circulation imposed by the national banking act on all issues other than by the national banks.

This is certainly a case wherein "the letter of the law killeth but the spirit maketh alive." The scrip issues were technically liable to the 10 per cent tax. But it is a question whether the spirit of the law was violated. What is the purpose of that provision? Simply to prevent "wildcat" bank paper from being put into circulation, to the detriment and loss of the people. But during the pinch of 1893 currency was unobtainable by these corporations wherewith to pay their employes. There was plenty of money in the country, but the banks were afraid to loan it.

Then the manufacturers were face to face with this problem—how to pay their men. Either they had to issue scrip, or shut down. The latter would entail loss and suffering on their employes, and loss to themselves. They issued scrip, and it was a nice and proper thing to do. It was not the intention to keep the scrip permanently in circulation, nor was it done. As soon as money could be obtained, the scrip was all redeemed.

We maintain that the spirit of the law was not violated, though its letter was. The intent of the statute is to prevent the permanent circulation of inferior paper money. This was nothing of the sort. It merely bridged over an emergency, and was retired as speedily as possible thereafter. But it would be like the present Democratic administration, whose tariff-smashing brought on the panic of 1893, to prosecute men who struggled nobly to keep their industries going through those dark days, and to give continuous employment to their men.

The Cuban campaign is costing Spain $6,000,000 a month; by August it will have cost over $80,000,000, while the revenues from Cuba have been largely cut off. The greater portion of the Spanish debt is secured to French bond-holders by a lien on the customs collected at Havana. This security is melting away and Spanish credit with it. A prolongation of the war means ruin; to grant the Cubans independence means ruin plus dishonor, according to Spanish ways of thinking. But it must come to this. Cuba will be free.

THE PROHIBITION PARTY.

The first independent party action the prohibitionists ever took was in 1869, when a committee appointed by the sixth national temperance convention at Cleveland issued a call for a national prohibition convention. It was held in Chicago, September 1, 1869, and a central committee was appointed.

The first national nominating convention was held at Columbus, February 22, 1872, and nominated James Black, of Pennsylvania, for president. He received only 5,608 votes. In 1879 Green Clay Smith, of Kentucky, was nominated, and the vote for him advanced to 9,522. At the following Presidential election, 1880, General Neal Dow, of Maine, took up the standard and sent the vote up a little, scoring 10,305.

This rate of progress was hardly calculated to bring about an early success, and it was not until the election of 1884, when ex-Governor John P. St. John, of Kansas, was the candidate, that the prohibitionists received much national comfort. He jumped the vote to 151,809. In 1888 Clinton B. Fisk was the candidate. His vote was 249,907. In 1892 John Bidwell was at the head of the prohibition ticket. The total vote was 264,133. This year the vote will be much reduced, because of the split, and because the people want to vote for a return to protection as well as on the money question.

The Prohibition party's total vote is about one-twentieth of that of either the Republican or Democratic parties, and about one-fifth of the Populist vote. That is to say, it is about one-forty-sixth of the total vote of the country. And this this fact is to be remembered—that the increase of the Prohibition party's vote each four years was less than the increase in either the Democratic and Republican parties.

All this shows that parties do not make issues. They are made by the people, and parties are of value only as they enable the people to vote in accordance with their convictions. The way to create a new party is to create an issue among the people. This has never been done on the prohibition question. The vast mass of the voters are absolutely indifferent to it. And when they do take up the idea, and make it an issue, it will be adopted by one or the other of the two great parties into which the country is normally divided, and a separate party will not be needed to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

CAN FREE SILVER WIN?

It is now admitted by all who keep posted on current political topics that the national Republican convention will declare in unequivocal terms against the 16 to 1 silver fallacy. It is equally certain that the national Democratic convention will declare in favor of that lunacy. The currency issue will then be a clear-cut one between the two parties—the Republicans for honest money, the Democrats for its opposite.

Will free silver win in the Presidential election next November?

There are 447 electoral votes, of which 224 is a majority. Which side of this question will receive at least that number?

First, it is absolutely certain that no state north of Maryland and east of the Alleghanies can be carried for the Democrats on a free silver platform. New England has 29 electoral votes, New York 36, Pennsylvania 32, New Jersey 10, and Delaware 3. Here are 120 electoral votes absolutely certain to be cast for sound money.

Westward of these, north of the Ohio river, and as far west as the Mississippi, we have Ohio with 22 votes, Indiana 15, Illinois 24, Michigan 14, and Wisconsin 12 —87 votes, or a total of 207 in all, so far.

Crossing the Mississippi, Minnesota comes into the column with 9 votes, North Dakota with 3, South Dakota 4, Iowa, 13, Nebraska 8, Kansas 10, Missouri 17, Washington 4, California 9—77 in this group, or a total of 284 electoral votes.

Maryland, with her 8 votes, Kentucky with 13, West Virginia with 6, Tennessee with 12, Montana with 3, Wyoming with 4, and Oregon with 4, are debatable ground, in which there is a good fighting chance for protection and honest money to win the victory.

We feel assured, from a very careful examination, for some time past, of the feeling on this question evinced in the various states, that the above estimate of the sound money strength is a conservative one. It gives 60 more electoral votes than are needed to choose a President, with 50 more which may possibly be won. Free silver is doomed. The people will make as short work of this fallacy as they did of greenbackery, a score of years ago.

BASIS OF REPRESENTATION.

Aside from selecting candidates for President and Vice President and promulgating a platform of principles, the St. Louis convention will consider a change in basis of representation in future conventions. For the past twelve years the national committee has discussed a change, but has not felt that it has the authority to act, and the present committee has decided to present the question to the convention this year.

The basis is now the congressional representation from each state without regard to the party vote. This is claimed to be unjust to the states which elect Republican presidents, as it makes it possible for the states which never give the Republican candidate an electoral vote to name the candidate. This was done at Minneapolis in 1892 when the delegates from the South made Mr. Harrison's nomination a certainty, while in the following November they did nothing towards his election.

The change proposed is that of basing the representation on the actual Republican vote cast. Now that fair elections are possible in almost every section of the South the opposition to this change loses its force. The proposed change would increase the representation in 28 states and reduce it in 15. The change will be vigorously opposed by the South, but the proposition is so fair that it cannot be successfully combatted.

A VETO WHICH HELD.

Cleveland's veto of the general deficiency bill was accepted by the House. He specified the items to which he objected, giving his reasons therefor; and these were such that the House did not deem it prudent to attempt to override the veto for the sake of carrying jobs through, and justly angering the people, who are burdened with bonds issued because the Democratic tariff law does not provide the government with sufficient revenue.

A bill was prepared, embodying the items to which the President raised no objections, and omitting those he specified, and it was put through at once under a suspension of the rules. The members of the House were determined to have an adjournment at as early a day as possible, and consequently hastened to get the measure out of the way, that other necessary business might not be blocked.

The revenue from the Wilson law was less during May than it has been for months. Like the retired bishops it is non-effective.

DO YOU KNOW THIS?

June is here. Are you working hard on our cash premium offer?

If not, why not?

It is the easiest thing in the world to get up a campaign club for The Blade at the price we offer it. Generally it only requires that you shall show the paper, and ask for a subscription.

People are much interested in the money question. Do you know that The Blade is the only paper which offers to answer questions on this topic, and to give facts thereon to its subscribers?

If you did not know it before, turn to the Question Bureau on the 2d page of this paper, and read the answers given there. This feature alone makes it worth the trifling cost.

Note also the news pages, wherein you will find summarized clearly all the important news, week by week; then there is the Household, the Young Folks, the Farmstead—each department alone being worth the price of the paper, not to speak of the splendid literary contents of the other pages.

Read the offer, headed "Cash Premiums," elsewhere on this page, and send at once for a card.

The Blade is the only great national Republican paper in the Union. Every Republican should aid in circulating it among his neighbors, no matter what their politics.

THE FREE SILVER PROGRAMME.

The free silver Republican leaders understand perfectly that the St. Louis convention will not declare for free coinage at 16 to 1. They know that a large majority of the delegates are opposed to any such policy. Hence they are busy in formulating a course of action in the convention for themselves and their adherents.

The center of the 16 to 1 movement is in Washington, of course. It is directed by Teller, Dubois, Jones, Carter and Cannon, and their coadjutors. The senators above named will all be on the committee on resolutions of the St. Louis convention. Their present purpose is to prevent any straddle in the platform. They will demand that the resolutions must declare squarely and unequivocally for the gold standard, if they can not obtain an equally unequivocal statement in favor of their 16 to 1 scheme. And they admit that the latter is impossible.

A Washington special thus graphically sets forth the plan of action at present decided upon. It is of course subject to change, should the trend of events convince them of its necessity, but the following is certainly the programme at present:

The silver delegates will have a representation of eight or nine on the committee on resolutions, including such fighters as Teller, Dubois, Carter and Cannon of Utah. These men will take as big a fight as they can in the committee, and will, of course, outvoted overwhelmingly. They expect the bandwagon to run all over them. They will then proceed to formulate a minor report, but it will not declare for free silver. It will be an out and out gold platform. It will pronounce for gold monometallism in the most specific terms and in the strongest language that can be employed.

If the silver crowd cannot secure the recognition of silver they propose to force the convention to go on record squarely for or against a plain gold standard. They contend that votes for "an impossible scheme of bimetallism by international agreement" are gold votes in disguise, and Teller and his group of hard hitters say they will "smoke them out and force them to show their true colors."

The trouble-breeding silver group anticipates having rare sport when the convention is confronted with the alternative of voting for or against an unequivocally "sound money" platform as opposed to the majority report, which is expected to be couched in softer language, though meaning the same thing. This is the game that Teller and his associates are 'putting up" on their brethren at St. Louis. It is a situation that will have to be met, and the dominating powers may as well be making arrangements accordingly. The predicament will be embarrassing, it would seem, and just what means can be devised to extricate the convention will puzzle the political diplomates who have the proposition to grapple with.

"If the convention is bent on taking gold," said a mountain state senator who will be a delegate at St. Louis, "we will give it a chance to take the refined article, so that there can be no doubt as to the quality. If the pure stuff is rejected what sort of a claim can the party make as being for 'sound money.' I would like to know?"

We will be glad to have this programme carried out. The Blade believes in absolute honesty in platform utterances. Let us have no more straddles on this question. The agitation for free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 has been too long a burden to the people, a menace to business, a paralyzing factor in all financial operations. A square declaration against it, in words which cannot be misconstrued—which cannot be interpreted as favorable to free silver in Colorado and as meaning the gold standard in Ohio—is the only thing to make. This campaign will then remove free silver from active politics, and its defeat will end its potency for evil.

AN ARIZONA REPUBLICAN.

Mr. Thomas Fitch was a delegate to the Arizona Republican convention, and made a speech which should attract the attention of Republicans all over the Union. Mr. Fitch, some twenty years ago, was a Representative in Congress from Nevada. From that state he went to Washington, and later he cast his lot with Arizona. He has natural gifts as an orator. Of fine presence, with a sonorous voice, and a magnificent command of language, he commanded enthusiastic applause in the Arizona convention when he declared that he will not leave the Republican party even though it does declare against free silver at St. Louis. Giving his reasons for this, he said:

Forty years ago, then a lad of 18, I joined the Republican ranks, and, too young to vote, yet I flung my blazing brand aloft for Fremont and Jessie. I was present as a newspaper reporter at the Chicago convention in 1860, when all Illinois shouted Abraham Lincoln into the Presidency. I heard the song of John Brown's soul sung in bated breath and in secret gatherings of his sympathizers, and four years later on these distant shores I almost caught the echo of its refrain when armies chanted it for their battle anthem. Who shall dare to tell me that it is my duty to leave the path along which my youth and my manhood marched, and where, when the evening bugle shall sound the final revelle, my age shall be found still marching? Rather will I turn to the Republican goddess the same steadfast face that I bore when my locks, now whitening, were black as the raven's wing, and say to her, as Ruth said to Naomi, "Whithersoever thou goest I will go; where thou stayest I will stay; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God, and where thou diest I will die, and there will I be buried."

Edward Atkinson shows that scarcely 12 per cent of the mortgages held on Western farms are held by Eastern capitalists. He has found that farmers are about as often the lenders as they are borrowers. This dose not agree with the ideas promulgated by the free silverites; but so much the worse for the ideas.

The first argument against free silver at 16 to 1 is that the silver dollar is not worth as much as the gold dollar. Yet there is not a free silver advocate who favors putting a dollar's worth of metal in the silver dollar.

Free silver advocates cannot detract the attention of the people from the tariff question so long as tariff laws are permitted to operate which do not provide enough money to make the government self-supporting.

Until a tariff law is enacted which will at least provide sufficient revenue to maintain the government the tariff question will remain a live issue.

Mr. Watterson's slaughter house remark still holds good.

A QUESTION OF DOLLARS.

A reader of The Blade in San Diego, California, sends the following question on the currency problem:

An United States silver dollar will buy 20 pounds of sugar, and a Mexican dollar only 11 pounds, with more pure silver in the latter than the former. Why this difference?

The reason is simply this: The Mexican dollar passes in Mexico or anywhere else for the market value of the pure silver in it. The American silver dollar passes for the value of our gold dollar, because the policy of our government is to maintain our silver and paper at parity with gold.

This policy is declared by statute. The government accepts silver dollars as of equal value with gold, in all payments made to it. This alone would not maintain the parity, however. But the government will give greenbacks or Sherman notes of 1890 in exchange for silver dollars at the various sub-Treasuries; and it will redeem these notes in gold on demand. While it does not directly exchange gold coin for silver dollars, it will thus take the latter and give notes which it redeems in gold.

Hence the maintenance of the gold reserve is necessary to maintain the silver dollars at par with gold dollars. If the gold reserve were exhausted from any cause, what would the government do when greenbacks were presented for redemption? It would have no coin but silver dollars to redeem them. What would then follow redemption in silver instead of gold?

The greenbacks are a promise to pay "dollars." If the government can not do this in gold dollars, then they are worth no more than the kind of dollars it does redeem them in. They would be then only promises redeemable in silver dollars. Then the silver dollar would no longer be buttressed on the gold dollar, but sink at once to its real value—the worth of the silver in it. It would then buy a little less than the Mexican dollar.

Gold coin would then be worth about twice as much as silver coin. It would no longer circulate, but be an article of merchandize. This would reduce the circulation in the United States by one-third. But the remaining two-thirds would not be at gold value, as now, but at silver value—only half as great. This would cut off half of that remaining, so that the actual circulation would only be one-third of what it now is. For you must remember the vital fact of circulation is not the number of units in circulation, but their buying power. A circulation of 500 million francs is only equal to that of 100 million dollars, for it takes five francs to make a dollar; and 100 million dollars are equal to but 20 million pounds sterling.

This is the programme which the free silver at 16 to 1 men desire to bring to pass in this country. They demand that we Mexicanize our currency. The majority of their followers do not understand the silver question at all. They are sincere in their views, but mistaken. They have been misled by the silver agitators, the same as the workingmen were misled by the Democratic party on the tariff issue in 1892.

STRIKING AT NATIONAL CREDIT.

The Senate of the United States is not controlled by the Republicans, but by a clique of free silver advocates and the Populists. Had it been in the hands of Republicans the infamous bond bill would never have passed that body.

This is one of the shortest bills on record, but it is long enough to strike a deadly blow at the nation's credit. Its exact language is this: "Be it enacted, etc., that the issuance of interest-bearing bonds of the United States for any purpose whatever, without further authority of Congress, is hereby prohibited."

This bill will not pass the House of Representatives, however. The Republican majority there will prevent any such catastrophe. But it is another evidence, if any were needed, of the desperate determination of the silver conspiracy to drive the country to the silver basis. The Senators who voted for this villainous measure know that it cannot become a law; but they hope, by pushing it through the Senate, to so alarm holders of American securities abroad, as well as at home, as to shake the fabric of the national credit, and if possible precipitate a panic and a run on the treasury, which may result in the exhaustion of the gold reserve and the consequent depreciation of all our paper money (except gold certificates) and silver to the bullion value of the silver dollar.

If this measure became a law the hands of the government would be tied. The "endless chain" would be set to work, the gold reserve would all be drawn from the Treasury, and then the government would be compelled to pay out silver for greenbacks. The whole volume of our currency, excepting gold and gold certificates, would then fall in value to the silver standard. The dollar, instead of being of the value of the gold in the gold dollar, would be worth only the market price of the silver in the silver dollar. It would buy only about half what it buys now. A $5 gold piece would then be worth ten silver dollars.

The man with money in a savings bank or in a building association would have the same number of dollars, but they would be worth only half as much. He would be robbed of half his savings.

Every man who carries a life insurance policy for the benefit of his wife and children would have half its value destroyed at one blow.

Every fire insurance policy would cover only half the value it now has.

Every investment in notes, mortgages, in bonds or stocks, unless these contained a gold clause, would have half its value taken away.

The men who work for wages would be the worst sufferers. They would have their wages reduced one-half at one stroke. Wages are always the first thing to fall in times of panic, and the last thing to rise in the gradual restoration of the normal condition of things. They would find, in the financial crash that would follow the drop to the silver standard, that a demand for doubling their wages could not and would not be successful. They would then see, when too late, the full meaning of the scheme of the silver bandits.

These are things which are worth the consideration of the voters in the pending campaign.

The Democratic free silver candidates for the Chicago nomination so far are Altgeld, Bland, Tillman, Stevenson, Blackburn and Boies. Just now Uncle Horace seems to have the lead.

Postmaster-General Wilson's letter to the West Virginia Democrats, warning them against free silver, is of the nature of a funeral oration over the Democratic party.

The suggestion that the Democratic free silverites at Chicago will nominate Tillman for President, shows that the silly season has set in much earlier than usual.

Nobody cares now whether Cleveland would like a third term or not. It is clear that he has not the smallest chance, whatever his desires may be.

H. Clay Evans was named for the brilliant Kentuckian, "Harry of the West," the idol of the Whigs of forty odd years ago. The name is inspiring.

THE REVENUES FOR MAY.

The revenue showing for the month of May drives another nail into the coffin of the Wilson law. With a single exception, the country has not seen such small receipts during May for more than a decade. In only one month in its entire history of failure has the Wilson law produced such small customs receipts as those shown by the May statement. The people who insisted that the law, if "given time to adjust itself to the business of the country," would produce sufficient revenue, will feel weary when they examine the May figures. The custom's receipts for the month are $10,949,973, the internal revenue $11,550,109, and the total, including miscellaneous, is $24,643,717. Compared with May of last year there is a falling off in customs, and a falling off in the total. The customs receipts in May, 1895, were $12,474,558, under the Wilson law; those of May, 1891, under the McKinley law, were $11,135,141.

Thus it will be seen that, whether the receipts of this month are compared with those of the Wilson law in its first year or the McKinley law in its first and second years, the showing is unfavorable to the receipts of May, 1896. And, the comparison of the total receipts, customs, internal revenue and miscellaneous, with former years, does not add anything to the good record of the Wilson law in the present year and month. Here is the May record in the first three years of the McKinley law, and the first two years of the Wilson law:

	Total Receipts.
May, 1891—McKinley law	$27,631,849
May, 1892—McKinley law	28,228,398
May, 1893—McKinley law	30,928,857
May, 1895—Wilson law	25,272,078
May, 1896—Wilson law	24,643,717

This table is not of a nature to prove comforting to the people who have assumed that "the prohibitive duties of the McKinley law destroyed the revenue," nor is it reassuring to those who insisted that the receipts under the Wilson law would grow as the months and years passed. Nor does a comparison of the customs receipts alone help those who complained of the McKinley law as repressing the revenue, or prophesied for the Wilson law a growing scale of receipts. Here are the customs receipts alone for the first two years of each of the laws:

	Customs Receipts.
May, 1891—McKinley law	$11,906,141
May, 1892—McKinley law	13,121,328
May, 1895—Wilson law	12,474,558
May, 1896—Wilson law	10,949,793

It will be seen that in both cases, whether that of the customs receipts or the total receipts, the McKinley law increared its production of revenue, year by year, while the Wilson law has fallen off in its earning capacity since the country has been filled up with foreign goods and the first rush of importations has ended.

That there has been a great falling off in the importations since the foreign manufacturers had busied themselves a full year in filling up the country with their goods at low tariff rates and low prices is shown by a comparison of the April imports for 1896 with those of May, 1895, or with other of the early months under the new tariff. The figures are as follows:

	Importations.
April, 1896	$58,705,290
April, 1895	68,749,958
October, 1895	75,056,312

The following figures show how even the small receipts of the Wilson law have steadily dwindled during the present year:

January, 1896	$29,207,670
February, 1896	26,059,228
March, 1896	26,041,148
April, 1896	24,282,893
May, 1896	24,643,717

It only remains to add that the deficiency for the month of May was $3,415,282, for the fiscal year $26,870,472, and for the entire history of the Wilson law $83,777,816. On the other hand the receipts of the McKinley law in the corresponding period of its history showed a surplus of over $20,000,000. The following shows the deficiency record of the Wilson law to date:

May, 1896, deficiency, Wilson law, $3,415,282.

Fiscal year 1896, deficiency to date, $26,870,472.

Total period of Wilson law, deficiency, $83,777,816.

Note these facts and figures. They can not be gainsaid, neither can their force be explained away. They prove that the Democratic tariff law can not and will not produce enough revenue for the needs of the government, besides having a paralyzing effect on our industries, and consequently upon the prosperity of our workingmen. It must not be forgotten, amid all this gabble over the currency issue, that the tariff question is the leading one to be settled at the polls next November. All others are subsidiary to it. Give prosperity to the people and sufficient income to the government, and the currency question can speedily be settled.

ELIOT'S TACIT APOLOGY.

President Eliot, the mugwump president of Harvard College, brought down upon himself recently much severe comment by referring to the Grand Army of the Republic as being an organization with mercenary motives. He appeared to consider that organization as an engine to work for pensions for the veterans, irrespective of the merits of their individual claims. The sharp criticism of this utterance seems to have had its effect on President Eliot. On Memorial Day, at Cambridge, he made an address in which he paid high tribute to the valor and patriotism, and also to the disinterestedness, of the soldiers of the Union—and not only to those who fell in the great struggle, but those who survive as well. Here is an extract from his address:

The friends we commemorate here had in view no outward rewards, near or remote. To these heroes of ours, and to all soldiers of like spirit in the civil war, we owe debts which can never be repaid except in respect, admiration and loving remembrance. We owe them the demonstration that, out of the hideous losses and horrors of war, as out of pestilences, famines, shipwrecks, conflagrations and the blastings of the tornado, noble souls can pluck glorious fruits of self-sacrifice and moral sublimity. And, further, we owe them a great uplifting of our country in dignity, strength and security.

This is going to be a good year to discuss the tariff. When the present tariff law fails to produce enough money to pay the running expenses of the government, something is certainly wrong.

The Democrats are trying their best to obscure the tariff issue in the minds of the American people. It can't be done, however. The effects of Democratic tariff tinkering are still present.

An Ohio farmer, in speaking of free silver, said: "I am afraid it will be the same as it is with free trade—the freer it is, the less we have." That farmer's head is level.

The Spanish navy don't seem to be any more effective than the army. Two more vessels have landed cargoes of arms and war supplies without the Spanish vessels interfering.

Ohio will again be in the front of the fight for honest money, as it was back in the seventies, when it turned down Tom Ewing and the greenback heresy.

The national debt increased five millions during May. And still the Democrats propose putting a ticket into the field.

A word with Joe Blackburn: "Pride goeth before a fall, and a haughty spirit before destruction."

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Cleveland has vetoed two bills within a week. Congress overrode one, and the river and harbor bill is now a law; the House amended the general deficiency bill in accordance with the President's objections, and passed it. On Monday the Senate promptly passed it. On the former veto, the question being, "Shall the bill pass, notwithstanding the objections of the President?" the House voted "yea," 220 to 60, or a hundred more than the necessary two-thirds. Wednesday the Senate took a turn at the measure. Some little debate occurred, but it availed nothing, the Senate passing the bill by a vote of 56 to 5.

After a prolonged struggle and by a vote of 32 to 25, the Senate has passed the Butler bond bill. This is a very brief measure, but should it become a law, its effects would be far-reaching. It prohibits the issuance of United States bonds under any circumstances unless the consent of Congress has first been obtained. Various attempts to qualify the declaration were voted down—even an amendment permitting the executive to issue bonds in times of great emergency for the purpose of sustaining public credit. Senators Sherman and Allison and others declared this was a step toward repudiation, but to no effect. The bill was passed and sent to the House, where the ways and means committee decided to report it adversely. Of the fifteen members of the committee present but two favored the bill.

A year ago Grover Cleveland, John G. Carlisle and the gold element controlled Kentucky Democracy. Through their apathy or secret support W. O. Bradley, a gold Republican, was elected governor over P. Watt Hardin, a silver Democrat, nominated on an administration platform. A handful of administration Democrats carried the issue into the legislature and prevented the re-election of Senator Blackburn, a silver man, or any other person, to the United States Senate.

Now this is all changed. At the state Democratic convention last week the silver men were in control, and there were not enough gold men to make a point of order. Senator Blackburn was the pet of the convention, and Kentucky's 26 delegates were bound by unit rule to support him for president, with Bland for second choice.

Virginia Democrats also instructed for silver and instructed their delegates to Chicago to support Senator Daniel for aplace on the national ticket. Kansas and North Dakota held conventions during the week and elected silver delegates. The Democratic party is again taking the wrong side of a great issue, as it did in the tariff, and the results, should that party win, would be even worse than those following the Wilson bill.

Senator Morgan is on the war path again and in his opinion Spain deserves a good thrashing at the hands of Uncle Sam's new navy. The Senator has from time to time issued manifestos on Cuban affairs, in which the President was severely criticised for his non-action in behalf of the Cuban rebels. Friday he delivered himself of a somewhat fiery speech, taking for his text the trial of the crew of the Competitor, an alleged filibuster, captured by the Spaniards some weeks ago.

It appears that the Competitor prisoners were tried before a court martial where only Spanish was spoken. But few of the prisoners understood the proceedings, and the advocate assigned them by the court could not speak Eglish. When the "trial" was concluded the men were asked if they had anything to say. Until this time they had little voice in the proceedings.

The burden of the Senator's speech was that Congress should not adjourn without taking some action. He declared the President cared no more for the execution of an American citizen than he would if the Spaniards murdered some Cuban mulatto. He therefore insisted that it was incumbent upon Congress to take some immediate action, and not leave the matter entirely in the hands of the President.

The Prince of Wales either had a speedy horse or the other owners were exceedingly timid, for Persimmon, a race horse owned by his royal highness, won the great racing event of England, the derby. This is the first time for 108 years that a prince of the blood has secured the blue ribbon and all loyal subjects of Queen Victoria made merry. The victory was a popular one because nearly all the Britishers at Epsom had had backed the prince's entry to win. This, coupled with the fact that the prince has been proverbially unfortunate in his racing career, causes certain cynical people to intimate that there was a collusion somewhere. His highness was evidently more certain of the result than usual, for the day's racing was followed by a feast given by the prince to his cronies. It is exceedingly fortunate that his highness belong to the royal household else he would likely be the subject of numerous pulpit castigations.

Miss Clara Barton, of the Red Cross, continues the relief work in Armenia. She reports that she has recently sent $22,000 into the interior of Armenia, to purchase tools, seed and work cattle, and that agricultural prospects are brighter. There is also a moderate but steady flow of funds from America to Armenia, $10,000 being forwarded Friday.

THE FALL IN SILVER.

"When and how did silver lose its or the intrinsic or commercial value that it had from 1834 to 1873, at which time it seems to have been more valuable, at the ratio of 16 to 1, than gold."

In 1873 the whole German Empire, then containing 43,000,000 of people who had been using only silver standard money, stopped coining it, and went to buying and using gold instead. Of the 500,000,000 of silver thalers—each worth 75 cents—which had been in circulation, more than a third was sold to other countries for their gold. More would have been disposed of, had not the price of silver kept on falling. The Scandinavian nations of 10,000,000 of people immediately followed the example of the German Empire. France and the whole Latin Union, which included Italy, closed their mints to silver, and all the other European countries imitated Germany's example. England had used silver only as subsidiary coinage since 1816. Thus here were 200,000,000 of silver standard people, all of whom except England put a stop to the free coinage of silver. This action cut off an immense demand for that metal. Later on the silver exports to India, which had been the "sink of silver," fell off, and at a later date the English government stopped the free coinage of silver "rupees," preparatory to introducing the gold standard. In addition to those causes for the decline in the value of silver, shortly before 1870 there commenced an enormous increase in the production of silver, which came to exceed that of gold. The increased supply, coupled with the lessened demand for the white metal, necessarily forced down the price of it, the increased supply being a great factor in causing the yearly depreciation.

For twelve years prior to 1873 there had been no silver, large or small, in circulation in this country. Hence the coinage suspension act, called the "crime of 1873," had no effect on the value of silver. Under the laws of 1878 and 1890 the United States bought $464,000,000 worth of silver to be used as circulating money. But in spite of those immense purchases of silver the price of silver fell lower and lower. Silver has sunk in price almost one-half since Germany ceased coining it as standard money. You see, therefore, it has declined under the inexorable law of supply and demand the same as wheat has fallen in price under the same law—viz.: oversupply for the demand. If Argentina, India, Russia and Canada had not unitedly poured such quantities of wheat on the Western European markets, the price of wheat would not have gone down below a dollar per bushel, and if there had been no material increase in the production of silver bullion and all Europe and India had not ceased to free coin it, it would still be worth the old price of 129 cents per ounce, as before 1873.—Chicago Tribune.

The body of James G. Blaine is to be removed to his old home at Augusta, Me. It is fitting that Maine should be the final resting place of her greatest statesman, though he was of Pennsylvania birth.

The Populists will have no platform timber left by the time the Chicago convention is over.

CASH PREMIUMS

TO CAMPAIGN CLUB RAISERS IN JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST.

Ten Cash Prizes for the Ten Highest Lists, Sent Us in Each of Those Months.

The Presidential campaign is to be one of absorbing interest. Everybody will want to watch its progress; and The Blade will give all the facts and the arguments week by week. Every Republican—and every intelligent Democrat—will desire to read it.

We are going to make the price of the Weekly Blade, to three months' campaign subscribers, less than the actual cost of paper and postage, so as to circulate at least a quarter of a million copies. We ask our friends at every postoffice to aid us in securing a three months' subscription from every person in their neighborhood.

We will send our confidential campaign terms on application to any one who will try to get up a club. We want everybody who can send us from 10 to 300 names at a remarkably low price to write for our campaign terms, and for sample copies of the Weekly Blade, which will be sent free.

The campaign price of three months is put so low that we do not like to publish it in this article; but incidentally we will say that a single three-months' subscription will not be more than 10 cents, and to clubs even cheaper. Besides we propose to offer

TEN CASH PREMIUMS

to the ten persons who send us the ten largest clubs of three months' subscribers during June; the same offer to be duplicated for July and also for August.

At the phenomenally low rate we make any energetic person may secure several hundred three months' subscribers. Try one club, and see how easily names are secured; after which send additional clubs as rapidly as possible, numbering the names sent consecutively down to the last name you send us on the last day of the month; and those who send ten or a dozen nice clubs during the month will be almost certain to take one of our cash premiums.

Here is the

PREMIUM OFFER:

1.—The person sending us the largest number of 3-months' subscriptions during June will receive from us, by mail, immediately after July 1 a New York draft for $25—provided the number of names sent exceeds 250.

2.—The person sending us the next largest number of subscribers during June will receive a New York draft for $20—provided the number of names sent exceeds 200.

3.—The person sending the next largest club will receive a New York draft for $15.

4.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $10.

5.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $8.

6.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $7.

7.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $6.

8.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $4.

9.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $3.

10.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $2.

This list of premiums will be duplicated for 3-months' subscriptions sent us during July, on exactly the same terms as stated above for June.

These list will also be duplicated for 3-months' subscriptions sent during August, on exactly the same terms as stated for June.

Therefore, every club-raiser and agent will have an opportunity to try for one of these cash premiums for each of the summer months. Try just one club, and see how easy it is to obtain subscribers during the excitement of the Presidential campaign, at the very low price we have offered. After you get interested in the work, you will find you can send us several hundred names, using only your leisure time.

Again we say—write to us for our 3-months' campaign terms, and for free sample copies of The Weekly Blade.

Address all letters, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

MCKINLEY AND EVANS.

Speaker Reed has formally notified the managers of the McKinley campaign that he will not allow the use of his name in connection with the Vice Presidential nomination. It is also given out, on Eastern authority, that he will not be presented to the convention as a Presidential candidate. He understands fully that McKinley will be the nominee, and he defers to the emphatic wish of the great majority of the Republican voters of the nation. He will hide his time. The future may bring him to the goal of his desires.

For the Vice Presidential place on the St. Louis ticket, there are five candidates:

H. CLAY EVANS.

H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee; Governor Lippitt, of Rhode Island; Hon. Garrett A. Hobart, of New Jersey; Governor Hastings, of Pennsylvania, and General McAlpin, of New York. It is now announced that the McKinley managers favor the selection of the sturdy Tennessean, H. Clay Evans. Without derogation from the merits of the other aspirants, it can truthfully be said that the choice of Evans will be a wise one. He is an unflinching Republican, and remembered all over the Union because he was rightfully elected Governor of Tennessee in 1894, but was defrauded of his seat by the Democratic legislature. Tennessee is today a Republican state, and it is a wise and progressive policy for the Republican party to go to the South for second candidate on its national ticket.

Both candidates will then be from the middle West—from the great Mississippi Valley, the seat of empire in the nation; one from the North, the other from the South. "McKinley and Evans" will be a ticket around which the nation will rally. The "Solid South" will be a thing of the past. The nation will set its face toward the morning, and in the pure rays of the rising sun of prosperity start forward upon a new era of progress and good times.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Among the English nobility 19 per cent are childless.

It is proposed to erect a Wesleyan college in Scarborough.

It costs the world $2,000,000 annually to pepper its food.

Cape Colony exports annually £20,000 worth of dried flowers.

Electricity has lately been applied in the cure of stammering with complete success

Publishers' Column.

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Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person, who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

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Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

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In order to give variety and to please those who want something different from battle pictures, we have arranged for a supply of Artistic Engravings, printed on etching paper of two sizes, 14x28 inches and 10x20 inches. These pictures are the same that formerly retailed for five dollars and upwards, and now retail at $1 to $1.50 in the book stores. We offer them postpaid by mail on exactly the same terms as the Battle Pictures announced above. Order by title of picture as named below:

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NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and **it is** finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

To All Who Order Patterns, or Have Ordered Them.

When sending complaints regarding non-receipt of patterns, be sure to give
The date of your order,
The number of the pattern,
The measurements.

Owing to the carelessness of our subscribers, we now have on hand several unfilled pattern orders. We are unable to fill these orders for the following reasons: No postoffice address; number of pattern not given; no measurements given. We have mailed a card to as many as possible, asking for the desired information. These errors in sending orders cause a great deal of delay and extra work.

We now ask every one who has sent us an order for a pattern which they have not yet received (allowing, of course, a reasonable length of time to have passed) to send us at once a duplicate order, giving date of first order, number of pattern and measurement.

NO. 6751—LADY'S SHIRT WAIST.

Grass linen, with figured design in white embroidery, is here stylishly worn with white linen collar and cuffs, which can be made removable or attached permanently as desired. The great variety of styles in the hitherto popular summer shirt waist argues for it an unprecedented vogue this season. The style here presented is unusually attractive and sensible, being very generally becoming, the fullness at the neck and shoulder edges produces a soft and graceful effect over the bust. A box-plait finishes the right front edge through which button-holes are worked to effect the closing with studs or buttons. The back is gathered at top and joined to a yoke lining with straight lower edge, the double pointed yoke being placed over the gathers and stitched firmly down on its lower edge, thus insuring a double finish. A shaped neck-band completes the neck when the rolling collar is made separately. The bishop shirt sleeves are slashed at the back and the opening finished with cuff laps, wrist bands completing the wrists to which the rolling cuffs are buttoned. Plaits or a casing and draw-strings adjust the fullness at the waist line, and the dress

No. 6751—LADY'S SHIRT WAIST.

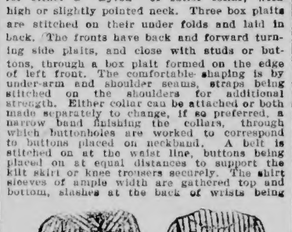
skirt is worn over the full lower edge. A narrow belt of white kid encircles the waist. Percale, cambric, lawn, batiste and gingham in stripes, checks, figured and plain effects all make up stylishly by the mode.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this shirt waist for a lady having a 36 inch bust measure is 3¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6751 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure.

NO. 6738—BOY'S SHIRT WAIST, WITH BYRON OR SAILOR COLLAR.

Striped grass linen made this comfortable and stylish-looking shirt waist, which is arranged for either a "Byron" or sailor collar, with high or slightly pointed neck. Three box plaits are stitched on their under folds and laid in back. The fronts have back and forward turning side plaits, and close with studs or buttons, through a box plait formed on the edge of left front. The comfortable shaping is by under-arm and shoulder seams, straps being stitched on the shoulders for additional strength. Either collar can be attached or both made separate to change, if so preferred. A narrow band finishing the collars, through which buttonholes are worked to correspond to buttons placed on neckband. A belt is stitched on at the waist line, buttons being placed on at equal distances to support the kilt skirt or knee trousers securely. The shirt sleeves of ample width are gathered top and bottom, slashes at the back of wrists being



No. 6738—BOY'S SHIRT WAIST WITH BYRON OR SAILOR COLLAR.

faced with laps; they are finished with straight, round cuffs that close with studs or buttons. Cuffs and collars are made double or three ply and finished with machine-stitched edges. Percale, cheviot, gingham, cambric or outing cloth will make serviceable shirt waists in this style.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this shirt waist for a boy eight years of age is 2 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6738 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for boys of four, six, eight, ten and twelve years of age.

NO. 6755—LADY'S YOKE BLOUSE WAIST.

Sheer linen batiste is used for this very neat waist, the stylish decoration being of embroidered insertion with narrow lace frilled edges. The waist is made over a leaf-green taffeta lining which is glove-fitting and closes in center front. The yoke is finely tucked, with single short rows of insertion between the tucks on each front, a wide band falling over the front to the waist and concealing the closing. The full fronts are shirred with a heading of narrow lace and joined to the lower edge of square yoke. The full back is gathered at the neck and waist line and the lower edge is finished to wear under or over the skirt as preferred. The neck is finished with a close standing collar over which small lace-edged squares of the batiste embroidery stand out. A stock collar of green satin ribbon is tied in a bow at back of neck. A narrow belt

No. 6755—LADY'S YOKE BLOUSE WAIST.

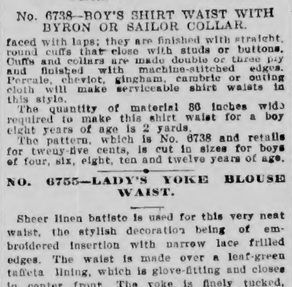
of the same, which encircles the waist, being closed with a fancy gilt buckle. Fashionable gigot sleeves droop from gathers arranged at the top over comfortable linings and completed at the wrists with a band of insertion. The waist and sleeve linings can be omitted if preferred, and the tucks must be made in the goods before the yoke pattern is laid on. Lawn, swiss, organdie, lace, net or other sheer fabrics make up stylishly by the mode, which is also adapted to other silk, wool or cotton fabrics.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide, required to make this waist for a lady having a 36 inch bust measure is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6755 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure.

NO. 6772—LADY'S BASQUE.

Fancy silk striped batiste is here richly combined with moss-green satin and decorated with embroidered batiste edging. The style is very becoming to ladies of generous figure, who frequently complain that few of the fashion modes are adapted to them. The graceful fullness in front and back is disposed over closefitted linings that close in center front. The seamless V-shaped vest portion is sewed permanently to the right front, and is hooked over under the full edge of left. The full fronts are gathered near the edges and around the arm's eye, the lower edges being disposed in overlapping plaits, which, with the pointed



No. 6772—LADY'S BASQUE.

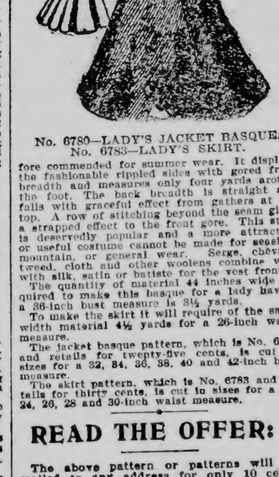
outline, give a very graceful contour to the waist. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders, fullness at the lower edge being laid in overlapping plaits that are firmly tacked down below the waist line. Underarm gores separate the fronts and back, and the neck is finished with a standing collar, over which a ribbon stock is worn tied in a large bow at center back. The gigot sleeves are of fashionable fullness, the gathers at the top being arranged over comfortable linings, the wrists being plainly completed. The mode is adapted to silk, wool or cotton fabrics, and is handsome in sheer materials over colored silk or percaline linings. Any preferred style of garniture can be added, if a more elaborate effect is desired.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque waist for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6772 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6737—LADY'S CHEMISE.

A simple, cool and dainty-looking chemise is here shown, made of fine white cambric, with frills and insertion of fine white embroidery. The garment is sacque shape, the upper fronts being slashed to fold back in pretty pointed revers that are edged with insertion. A deep frill of embroidery finishes the neck, passing the revers, and falls in a pointed jabot at center front. The sleeve ruffles are edged with embroidery. A frill of embroidery, headed by a band of insertion, finishes th lower edge. A cluster of fine tucks adds much to the graceful completion. Pretty bows of pale-colored or white ribbon give a finishing touch to this dainty undergarment. Chemises of this kind are worn over the corset, under sheer summer gowns or shirt waists, the lower portion forming an under-petticoat. Dimity, percale, lawn or fine muslin are usually chosen for these garments, that can be made



No. 6737—LADY'S CHEMISE.

up as plainly or trimmed as elobly with lace or embroidery as desired.

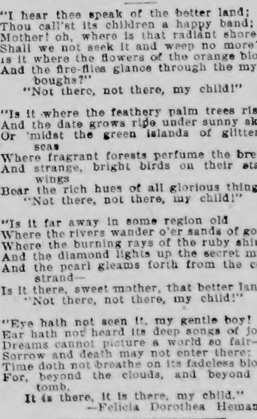
The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this chemise for a lady having a 38-inch bust measure is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6737 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 an d44-inch bust measure.

NO. 6780—LADY'S JACKET BASQUE. NO. 6783—LADY'S SKIRT.

French Vigoroux in opalescent shades is here handsomely united with seafoam green chameleon silk, rose pearl, bijou buttons forming the decoration. The full vest fronts of silk are gathered and arranged over glove-fitting linings shaped by double bust darts, and the closing is invisibly in centre front. The belt is laid in three folds, the loose right end overlapping the left with single buttons placed on each fold in centre front. A stock of satin ribbon to match is tied in a large bow at the back, concealing the standing collar that finishes the neck. The jacket fronts flare apart over the full vest, with rounded lower edges, the tops being reversed in long shaped lapels that meet the rolling collar in notches. Three small buttons decorate each lapel and the edges are finished with stitching in tailor style. The back is glove-fitting, the usual seams performing the adjustmen tto the waist line, below which double plaits laid in extensions at each seam give the desired fashionable fullness. The modishly smart gigot sleeves have the fullness disposed in double rows of shirring at the top, drooping to the elbow in stylish wrinkled puffs.

The skirt is only moderately full and there-



No. 6780—LADY'S JACKET BASQUE.
No. 6783—LADY'S SKIRT.

fore commended for summer wear. It displays the fashionable rippled sides with gored front breadth and measures only four yards around the foot. The back breadth is straight and falls with graceful effect from gathers at the top. A row of stitching beyond the seam gives a strapped effect to the front gore. This style is deservedly popular and a more attractive or useful costume cannot be made for seaside, mountain, or general wear. Serge, cheviot, tweed, cloth and other woolens combine well with silk, satin or batiste for the vest front.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3¼ yards.

To make the skirt it will require of the same width material 4½ yards for a 26-inch waist measure.

The jacket basque pattern, which is No. 6780 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

The skirt pattern, which is No. 6783 and retails for thirty cents, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies, give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST or BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

THE BETTER LAND.

"I hear thee speak of the better land;
Thou call'st its children a happy band;
Mother! oh, where is that radiant shore—
Shall we not seek it and weep no more?
is it where the flowers of the orange blowe,
And the fire-flies glance through the myrtle boughs?"
"Not there, not there, my child!"

"Is it where the feathery palm trees rise,
And the date grows ripe under sunny skies,
Or 'midst the green islands of glittering seas
Where fragrant forests perfume the breeze,
And strange, bright birds on their starry wings
Bear the rich hues of all glorious things?"
"Not there, not there, my child!"

"Is it far away in some region old
Where the rivers wander o'er sands of gold—
Where the burning rays of the ruby shine
And the diamond lights up the cavern's mine,
And the pearl gleams forth from the coral strand—
Is it there, sweet mother, that better land?"
"Not there, not there, my child!"

"Eye hath not seen it, my gentle boy!
Ear hath not heard its deep songs of joy,
Dreams cannot picture a world so fair—
Sorrow and death may not enter there!
Time doth not breathe on its fadeless bloom,
For, beyond the clouds, and beyond the tomb,
It is there, it is there, my child."
—Felicia Dorothea Hemans.

THE NEWEST WOMAN.

BY AN OLD FELLOW.

Unkind that man whate'er his mood,
When woman seeks admission
To any higher better good
Would envy her position.
In science, culture, letters, art,

Companion of her brother,
But still her realm must be the heart,
Crowned sister, wife, or mother.

Reverse the picture, see yon knight
In war ne'er seen to falter,
Who brings the trophies of the fight
To lay on Love's fair altar.
So sisters at the marts and schools,
Grasp all the honors in them,
But oh, the wisest are but fools
If love must die to win them.

Scorn not the dimpled rounded cheek
Or form of Aphrodite,
Those mighty weapons of the weak
Shaped by a hand Almighty.
Blend with all wisdom rich and rare,
Those graces merely human,
Reign still a queen as wise as fair,
God's grandest newest Woman.
—A. T. Worden.

A Mind of Her Own, but Not a Face.

"The face," said the proverbial boarder, "is an index to the mind."

"Then," said the Cheerful Idiot, "if a woman's face is made up, is it a sign that her mind is in the same condition?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Hardly Knew Himself.

"Why, you're a new man—they've shaved you out of all recognition."

"Y-e—he, he—es, the first time I looked in the glass I only knew myself by my voice."—London Judy.

THE TRUE-BLUE FLAG.

The supporters of Major McKinley at the Republican national convention at St. Louis will each be supplied with a flag like the above, and they will all be waved when the Ohio leader's name is brought before the convention. Each flag is about a foot square, made of blue silk, bearing white stars and McKinley's portrait in the center.

HOME CHEMISTRY

MUCH ENTERTAINMENT FROM A FEW SIMPLE EXPERIMENTS.

How to Perform Feats That at First Glance Seem Impossible—Experience Not Required.

The following experiments will prove very entertaining. They are very simple and can be performed by a child. Care has been taken in their selection, and only those which requires the simplest apparatus and chemicals of the household have been used, says the New York World.

Fasten a fork or spoon to a thread, the ends of which are held in the ears; slightly swing it until it touches the table. A series of pleasing musical sounds will be produced, reminding one of the notes of a great organ.

Take an ordinary piece of loaf sugar into a dark room; break it, and a flash of light will be seen resembling closely the spark from a small electric battery.

Take a common tumbler, partly fill it with clear water and place upon its surface some pieces of gum camphor. Immediately they will begin to swim around the water, and if the camphor be ignited they will look like balls of fire floating upon the water.

Put a few drops of oil (of any kind) into the water, and the camphor will cease moving at once. And while you have the camphor at hand put a little in a clear bottle, cork it and place it in the sun for a few hours. Then you will notice beautiful, white, silky needles begin to appear around the neck of the bottle, which are so delicate and fragile in appearance that you would hardly think they could hold together.

Pour a few drops of ordinary ammonia in a glass tumbler (the ammonia that your mother uses for cleaning and washing will do); then take a saucer which covers the top of the tumbler, and on the under side put a few drops of muriatic acid. You can get five cents' worth at any drug store. Then place the saucer over the tumbler and instantly you will see white clouds resembling smoke begin to form inside the tumbler.

This experiment is very amusing and interesting and will afford pleasure and wonder for a whole evening: Select a straight straw from a whisk broom and allow it to rest on the first finger of each hand, the fingers resting on the table.

Take two other pieces of whisk straw and bend them in the shape of a letter V. By placing these two pieces on the first piece, with the upper parts facing each other, and holding the fingers still, the two straws will be seen to approach each other.

Take equal parts of common salt and granulated sugar, say about half a teaspoonful of each, and mix them well. Then by means of a straw dipped in sulphuric acid allow a few drops to fall on the sugar and salt mixture. In an instant a little flash and a puff of smoke will be seen, reminding one of the Fourth of July when a trail of powder is burned.

Take a small quantity of hot water in a glass tumbler into a dark room and add to it two or three small lumps of phosphide of lime. Little flashes of light,

THESE TWO STRAWS MOVE TOWARD EACH OTHER.

starting like petty lightning and ascending in curling clouds then appear.

By taking some lime water and blowing one's breath into it a fine white powder will be formed in the water.

By adding some common salt to a solution of nitrate of silver a thick white powder is produced, which, if placed in the sunlight, will turn brown.

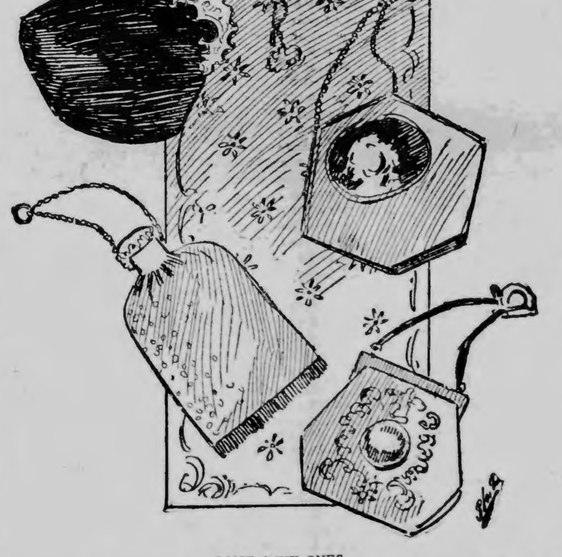
Pour the juice of a red cabbage into a test tube or thin glass bottle; drop in very gradually a solution of washing soda, shaking the bottle every time you put the washing soda in, and you will see the red solution gradually turning blue. Go on adding the soda solution and the blue color will give way to green.

Changing Styles.

The Weeping Daughter—"Oh, I shall die! Papa says that Algy and I must not think of marrying for two years yet."

"Don't cry so, dear," said the judicious mother. "Perhaps you will not want to marry him at the end of two years. Who knows but that blonde husbands will be out of style then!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—Pure blood is the safeguard of health. Keep the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla if you would always be well.



SOME NEW ONES.

NOVEL RETICULES

Are All the Vogue—Some of the Fancy Ones.

With the rage for belts comes a most natural sequence the reticule, or shopping bag, that is small enough to be stylish and large enough to be convenient. It is worn suspended from the belt, and is actually a fac-simile of the "tramp-bag" so popular several years ago as an adornment for the pretty girl and as a temptation for the light fingered beggar.

The reticules of this season are larger, more artistic, more expensive and far more attractive to the dainty belle and appreciative tramp than ever before. New materials and new styles and shapes are in vogue. Twenty dollars will only buy the most economical of reticules, while the price of the better grade may run as high as $60 or $80. And where jewels are used in the clasp, as is not often the case, a check for $1,000 is apt to follow the delivery of the bag. The jeweled-clasp bag is the supreme ambition of the debutante, and is, of course, only made to order.

The pretty novelties in these bags for spring are shown in lizard and snake skin, in horned-alligator, black goat and carved calfskin. Carved calfskin is really the novelty par excellence. The leather is smooth, beautifully dressed and russet-colored, with intricate, conventional designs carved on the surface by brand. It somewhat resembles the Viennese leather imported some years ago for the "tramp-bag," but is entirely the result of home talent, and as article as it is novel.

Metal clasps and chains for these bags are in every instance sterling silver or pure gold. The French gray silver is much used and occasionally the gold clasps are richly enameled in dull reds and blues or metallic greens, and then the price leaps up some $40 or $50. And the belt to which the reticule is attached must perforce clasp with an enamel buckle to match the first extravagance.

The summer girl will wear only the daintiest and most appropriate of reticules. Dark leather or satin she will disdain. For her especial use will be manufactured bags of white seal with filigree silver clasps, or Dresden silk, with clasp and chain of Roman gold, else of costly lace drawn smoothly over delicately tinted satin. And always these elaborate reticules must be suspended from belts that are in perfect harmony in color and material.

The midsummer fad in bags will, of course, follow the prevailing rage, and be composed entirely of artificial flowers. With a mauve costume a violet reticule will be worn; with a Dresden toilet the reticule will be of crush roses and mignonette, and for the gown of white and cream, bags of yellow buttercups or forget-me-nots will be selected.

Large, round bags of cream knitted silk, in which patterns of a new style of brightcolored beads are wrought, and which open quite flat, like the tiny purses for small change, will furnish variety among dressy bags, and are shown in colors to match any number of toilets.

HER BIG HAT.

She Took It Off Without Being Requested to Do So.

The young man was bringing to bear all his limited attainments as a contortionists in his efforts to see around the tall, wide hat worn by the sweet girl in front of him. The young woman whom he was accompanying saw him and pitied him. Then a knowing smile passed over her face, and she leaned over and whispered loudly enough for the girl with the big hat to hear:

"What a lovely hat that girl in front of you has on."

He looked fierce, but said nothing.

THE COMING OF VAL.

Val's coming! • • • Sing, birds in the maple—sing sweet!
Rain, blossoms, in storms at his beautiful feet!
O winds! toss the violets over his way,
And God guard the night, and give light to the day!
The blossoms are blowing—the brown bees are humming,
And a voice in my soul echoes still: "He is coming!"

He's coming! • • • A little wee fellow, whose eyes
Are the blue and the dew and the dawn in life's skies;
Too sweet for a sorrow—too bright for a tear—
His arms are the loveliest necklace I wear!
The blossoms are blowing—the brown bees are humming,
And a song in my soul echoes still: "He is coming!"

He is coming, with kisses, far sweeter for this:
I have missed through long winter his clasp and his kiss;
And have heard not in any glad song of the birds
A music as sweet as his innocent words.
The lilies are bending—the brown bees are humming,
And a thousand sweet voices still sing: "He is coming!"

He is coming! (What joy doth the message impart!)
Like a rose toss him here to my heart—to my heart,
South winds of the southland! From over the sea
Kiss the sails of the sweet ship that bears him to me!
The daisies are blooming—the wild bees are humming,
And thank God for the music: "He's coming!"
—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

TILLMAN'S PITCHFORK BADGE.

The Southern Free Silverites Are Wearing Them Everywhere.

Senator Tillman now makes his appearance with his coat lapel decorated with the latest free silver badge. It is a silver pitchfork, upon which are impaled three gold bugs labelled, respectively, "Cleveland," "Carlisle" and "Sherman."

The South Carolina leader had just re-

TILLMAN'S PITCHFORK BADGE.

turned from a stumping tour in Texas. He exhibited his badge to a number of friends, and said:

"This comes from Georgia, and they'll be seen all over the country before long. The Chicago convention is going to declare for free silver by 100 majority. There'll be the biggest kind of a bolt in the West and South if it doesn't."

TREASURES TO BE REVEALED.

It is said King Menelek of Abyssinia has promised that as soon as peace is restored in his dominions he will not object to a committee of European scientists making an examination of the vaults of the cathedral church of Axum, where from forgotten time the monarchs of Abyssinia have been crowned. Tradition gives wonderful accounts of the treasures hidden in these vaults, it being claimed that the ark of the covenant, the tables of stone having on them the Ten Commandments, the seven-branched candlestick which figured in the holy of holies of Jerusalem's temple, is concealed in these vaults.

It is no vague tradition, but an accurately specific story, how these things came to be placed in this temple. The founder of the present dynasty came to Abyssinia from Jerusalem. He was Menelek, the son of Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, educated in Jerusalem and fleeing from there when Shushak, king of Egypt, Menelek carried with him in his flight the treasures of the temple in order to save them from defilement, and placed them in the huge granite pile of the Axum temple, which antedates the Christian era and is still well preserved. It is also believed the present Menelek will be induced to allow scientists the treasure on the sacred island of Debra Sinan, which is reputed sacred throughout the Moslem world because, notwithstanding the wars which for the last 1,800 years have been waged in Abyssinia the island has always been spared by Christian and infidel alike. This island is inhabited and guarded by monks as ignorant and fanatic as are all the Abyssinian clergy. After taking up their residence on the island they are never permitted to leave it, and until two years ago, when Menelek, accompanied by a strong body guard paid it a visit, a layman's foot had never touched its shores.

The vaults of the monastery are of enormous size and they are filled with papyri, parchments and books of all descriptions. It is believed the books were sent there at the time of the Mohammedan invasion of Abyssinia and that they are remnants of the famed library of Alexandria.

A GLIMPSE AT TAHITI.

Civilization Has Made but Little Progress Among Its People.

Tahiti rests on the shell of an extinct volcano, the sides of which rise to the height of a mile and a quarter above the sea. On nearing the island the first point of land apparent is the delicately splintered peak of Orohena, 7,350 feet above the sea level. The most distinctive and characteristic mountain is, however, the Oara (6,576 feet), the Fuji of Tahiti, crowned with the beautiful cluster of crags that have been christened the Diadem by the French colonists.

Probably no more equable climate can be found in any other part of the globe; the heat of the tropics being tempered by a sea breeze during the day and a land breeze during the night. We have the word of world-wide travelers that the scenery is unsurpassed for variety and sublimity.

Around the main island are a group of smaller islets, extinct volcanic cones. Each of these islets is surrounded by a coral reef, with an intervening lagoon. The coloring is marvelous, the foliage of the islet itself is a blaze of tropical splendor, the coral reef is red and purple, while in the depths of the water—so clear that the bottom can be seen at one hundred feet—swim a multitude of fishes of the strangest forms, colored purple, pink and gold.

Papeeti, the principal town, is situated within the horns of a crescent bay. It is a small town of few streets, shaded by groves of trees. A wide boulevard called the Broom Road encircles the island. The houses are of the bungalow type, detached and surrounded by thickly growing trees and such shrubs as the tree flera ponda, the Tiari (our Gardenia), and Castilian roses.

The island was conquered by the French in 1648, and has remained under the French protectorate ever since. The French, however, administer Tahitan affairs badly, and there is no little discontent among the natives, who are described to be more courteous than the Japanese. Though colonized by European, civilization has made but little progress among the Tahitans, who have remained practically in the same condition as they were in when discovered. It is the happy, careless, guileless, hand-to-mouth existence of the savage of romance, the savage of Paul and Virginia.

TALLEST MAN ON EARTH.

Mr. Wilkins, an American, Bears That Distinction.

Of course, you might have known it. The tallest man on earth is an American. We have heard long enough about men seven feet and so many inches high. They were getting so frequent that they were commonplace. The business of the United States was to present for public consideration a sure enough tallest man in the world.

The job was done up brown, and when William Wilkins went into the tall man business, everybody within hailing distance knew that he was in it. There is nothing of the freak or monstrosity about William Wilkins. He is a plain, frank, businesslike, manly man. But he has gotten up in life, the European scientists say, by ancestral influence. No matter how he got there, He has reached an altitude of eight feet and seven inches, and the learned doctors say it is merely a disease, and they would not be surprised to see him take a start and grow a foot or two further, just out of perversity. At the present writing Mr. Wilkins is in Germany, where he is astonishing the Germans—themselves no pigmies—by his gigantic size. Mr. Wilkins wears whiskers, and is a thoroughly good all-around man.—New York World.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.

IN McKINLEY'S HONOR For a short time we will sell the McKinley & Reed Knife, shown here, etched "McKinley & Reed Good Times Will Breed," for 55c by mail, 2 for $1, 5 for $2.15. Blades are hand forged, razor steel, warranted as genuine as McKinley. Best 7-inch shears, 65c. This knife and shears, $1. Lady's 2 blade pearl 35c. Gent's fine 3 blade, $1. Pruning, 75c; budding, 35c; grafting, 35c. Pruning shears 75c. We pay all postage. Hollow ground razor, $1.35. Best razor strop ever made, 50c. Send for 48-page free list and "How to Use a Razor."

MAHER & GROSH, 632 A St., Toledo, O.

ONLY PLACE ON EARTH TO GET AN $85.00 WHEEL FOR $47.50.

Toledo Blade Bicycle

GENTLEMEN'S WHEEL. LADY'S WHEEL.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR.

This Bicycle Shipped to Any Part of the United States by Freight, and The Weekly Blade One Year to Any Address, Ordered For

ONLY $47.50.

Toledo, Ohio, is celebrated for many things, among which are the most popular and widely circulated weekly newspaper published in the United States; it contains the largest number of bicycle factories in the world, and more bicycles are built in it than in any other city on earth. Coupling these two facts together, it is proper for the Toledo Blade to combine an excellent bicycle with its subscription offers, after the popular plan under which we have sold so many thousand sewing machines during the past ten years.

We have, therefore, contracted with one of the best bicycle manufacturers to supply us with a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold.

The wheel we offer is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel which retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States, and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $60, but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85.

We propose now to offer, by way of experiment, JUST ONE HUNDRED of these wheels, including a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for

$47.50 Each.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance. The following is a detailed description of the works and parts:

The cuts above show that the gentleman's wheel is diamond frame, the ladies' drop frame. The frames are of large-sized cold-drawn seamless steel tubing, properly reinforced. The head is 9 inches in length, of 1¼-inch tubing; rest of frame 1¼ inches. front forks with extra reinforcing, the crown of a new and improved pattern; the rear forks and braces are of ¾-inch tubing. The entire frame is not only light and strong, but very durable.

The handle bars are of seamless steel tubing, highest grade. The handles are of medium drop, with corkaline grips, German silver tipped; or you can have ram's horn (futurned) handles, same finish, if you prefer them.

The most important portion of a bicycle as regards durability is the wheels. The rims are made of the finest rock elm to be obtained, with the "Plymouth" lock joint; tangent spokes, of the very best drawn steel, cold swaged; wheels 28 inches high, with 68 gear; but you can have a higher or lower gear if you so desire.

We furnish either the "Vim" single tube tire, or the Morgan & Wright "quick repair" double tube.

The bearings are the best and latest pattern, absolutely dust proof, perfectly true, polished perfectly. The steel balls are of the usual size—3-16 and ¼ inches diameter, with 153 to each bicycle.

The cranks are equal to the best, made of hardened spring steel of the best quality. They can not get loose, for they are keyed to the axle and threaded for the pedals.

The sprockets are made from the best steel, light yet strong enough for any requirements, plated on heavily coppered base. The hubs are the latest barrel pattern, and like the other parts are made of the best steel obtainable. We furnish an ¼-inch Humber chain—none better—the rivets hardened, the center solid. Pedals, combination of rubber and rat-trap, dust proof, "Grot

"SETTLING DOWN."

Across the shadows of the woods
Quivers the first faint gold,
Above the distant meadows broods
A glory manifold.
From breezy sunsets on the heights,
From clear dawns by the shore,
From summer's magical delights
We turn us back once more.

Oh, for the airy, willful ways
Of winds and wings and flowers!
Oh, for unending holidays,
Pure, restful, careless hours!
How shall we take again the cares
Of stilling mart and town?
Fate frets us, even in our prayers,
'Tis hard to "settle down."

Yet duty has an angel's eyes,
However stern its mien,
And laws almighty wear the guise
Of every-day routine;
And faith fares best on common needs,
And prayer on daily trust,
And Charity's transcendent deeds
Have birth in moil and dust.

O mountains answering to the skies!
O vast, yet tide-bound, sea!
Within your grand obedience lies
Revealed, our destiny.
One with creation, shall we chafe
Beneath its noblest crown?
Thank God! the world is strong and safe
Because we "settle down."

—Ellen Hamlin Butler, in Congregationalist.

"BOATS OF WOOD."

THEY ARE NOT THE KIND TO CARRY ONE O'ER STORMY SEAS.

A Different Kind of Training Necessary for True Success in Life—Begin With the Children.

"Some of them sailed in boats of wood—
Think of it! sailed with glee—
In boats of wood—yes, painted wood!
Out on that vitriol sea;
It ate the boats up—wood was no good
To sail in a vitriol sea."

That is what, for the most part, we have been doing with the children—putting them in boats of wood to sail over what are truly vitriol seas—seas of sorrow, of pain, of temptation, of doubt, of despair. We could not keep them from going, it is true—nobody has ever been able to do that—but the failure has been in sending them forth in boats that could not live in such a sea. They have gone out right merrily, because the surface looks bright and beautiful from the shore of inexperience, and they did not dream that it would eat and eat their boat away, until it would go down to their undoing, and that of all with whom they were connected.

I believe "Ironquill" must have had the thought of the need of a change in the teaching of children in his mind when he wrote the lines from which the above stanza is taken. He saw the failure in much of the early training; in the methods of education. He perceived that children need something more than the learning of the schools—something that will make character—a staunch boat that will carry them safely over the "vitriol sea," and be stronger and better for the next voyage when this one is finished and the needed rest is taken.

The children are the men and women of the future.

Society is beginning to show its recognition of this most patent fact in its growing interest in kindergarten training—a teaching which is founded upon evolutionary development. An education which regards only the material side of the nature, which is made practical only for its contact with bread-winners and money-getters, is, at its best, incomplete, and quite often a failure in these directions. It needs to go deeper, to take into account the existence in every human being of a something which is always struggling for a higher expression. This the kindergarten does, commencing at once the cultivation of the perceptive faculties, training the little ones to think along the lines which will lead them towards a comprehension, to some extent, of their own nature, and of what they must do in order to fulfill these obligations to all with whom they are brought into any relation whatever. It goes further even than this, for it shows them that there is practically no limit to these relations since all are a part of the One Life, and therefore a duty unfulfilled in one direction, is a duty unfulfilled to all that exists.

It is this kind of teaching that should be carried from infancy to maturity. Individual responsibility to the whole has been too little considered. It should be taught in the school room as well as in the home. It should be impressed upon children from first to last as a law of their being, from which there is no escape.

Two things have turned my thought in this direction this morning. One was the work which the National Plant, Flower and Fruit Guild are attempting to do. The work of this Guild is, as all know, to distribute among the poor in the crowded cities and in the hospitals for the sick, fresh fruit and fragrant blossoms, which would otherwise be beyond their reach. This is nothing especially new as a whole, but one part of it, as an organized effort is, to me at least, a novelty. I will quote from L. H. F. in Harper's Bazar:

That part of it which interested Mrs. Bishop most was the organizing of bands of workers among the boys and girls of villages, who have no money to give, but who, besides having much time at their disposal, are, like the rest of us, only so much the worse for having no one thought of unselfish service for others to perform. Among the young people, then, clubs are to be formed, with a president, secretary and collector. Then either flower mission beds are to be cultivated, or wild flowers and flowering shrubs are to be gathered and arranged for transportation. The effect of such a labor of love upon the children of village and farm cannot readily be estimated. Neither can the blessing of it on hospital and tenement. For, apart from the value of the thought itself, working for those who give and for those who take, the value of the gifts themselves is unquestionable. Kindergarten teachers tell us the poor children of the slums, with verses to learn in which flowers and bushes are mentioned, have first to be taught what flowers and bushes are.

Only think of there being children in the world who have never seen flowers and bushes and trees!

It was not, however, upon this part that my thought rested, but upon the effect of this "labor of love" upon the children of these villages and farms, of this work for others, and those others, strangers. They are carried out of themselves, out of their own pleasures and gratifications and made to think of those less fortunate than themselves. It is a lesson in altruism which, if it be continued, will make better men and better women because of its learning. It is the cultivation of a spirit of helpfulness which includes those who have not entered into their lives in any other way. This recognition of the law of love to strangers is the beginning of a comprehension of Universal Brotherhood, which extended would finally destroy the selfishness that to-day reems in the ascendant. It makes a good beginning for a life of service, that is, a life devoted in its outcome to the good of humanity.

When the time comes that this individual responsibility not only for themselves but for all that is, so that each one must share the burden of his neighbor's illdoing—when this is made a necessary p rt of the education of children; when they are taught self-control not only outwardly, but inwardly as well, then may we expect reforms to advance rapidly. Men and women may talk temperance and purity to other men and women; they may win those who have fallen to rise again and push onward, but there will be no lasting change until the desire for vicious indulgence has been swept away, and this can only be done in a large degree through the right teaching of the children. This is both practical and possible, and will conduce to material prosperity as well as to good character-making.

Nor can this education be confined to the rich, the well-to-do, and the industrious poor. All of those waifs in cities, those children of the slums have a part, and an important part in the future of this people. They cannot be safely neglected. The kindergarten and the manual training school, with practical ethical teaching is even more important for them than for the better classes, because they see and hear so much that is blasting in its influence. The "child problem" enters into the poor houses, the jails, the reformatories. I saw somewhere that in the poorhouses of Illinois there are at present over 400 children, and doubtless the other states make a similar showing. Only think of this mass thrown out by and by into the community with no sense of personal responsibility for their future. Their boats are indeed "of wood" in which they will sail over a "vitriol sea," but no frailer than those who, with better conditions are taught only thought of self, for this is what the ordinary so-called practical education amounts to.

Another reason why my mind is turned in this direction is because it is June, that month of the year when so many bright youths and fair maidens say farewell to the school room, and turn joyously to the future of society and the business world. I wonder—I cannot help wondering—how many of them have built their "boats" staunch and strong, with their sails set for the task of overcoming the winds and the waves that will beset their course. The whole voyage of life is and must be one of "overcoming," and if they have had no hint that this is so; if they have no garnered strength with which to meet what is inevitable sooner or later; if uncontrolled and undisciplined they turn their faces to the future, the chances are that their life will be a failure, not perhaps as the world counts success or failure, but in that larger sense which looks in the summing up to real growth in character for an eternity.

Not that I would cloud the young mind with apprehensions of troubles to come. That is needless, and weakens rather than invigorates. But the training of which I spoke, which begins in childhood, and goes through youth; that which hushes the voice of the passions, and brings mental equilibrium; that which says that service to others is the fulfilling of the law, which is love—that training is what will bring a reform that will make the morning stars sing together.

Yes, begin with the children.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Again the year has rolled away and Memorial Day has come and gone—that day among sad anniversaries, when all classes and conditions of people unite in honoring the memory of those who gave their lives for their country. It is well that there is one time when the feeling of brotherhood has sway. I noticed with exceeding pleasure there were those who remembered that there might be graves which would be left forgotten and bare unless, out of their abundance, they covered them with sweet blossoms. It does seem selfish to veil one mound with flowers and leave one near it desolate, because within rests the body of a stranger. It was somebody's darling whose mortal remains found a resting place there—it is the grave of a soldier who took his life in his hands and went forth to do battle for the preservation of law and order.

It is something for which many interested persons will be thankful, that so much effort is being made at present, to give to Memorial Day the sacredness and solemnity which was originally intended, and to suppress the noisy, pleasure-seeking crowds that have taken this for a day for parades, picnics and amusements of all kinds, and it is most devoutly to be hoped that the time will come when those who wish to devote this one day in the year to these sad, but sweet memories of departed friends, may not be disturbed by the noise of brass bands, and the hideous yells of base ball enthusiasts.

There came to the Cozy Corner this morning a woman who had literary aspirations. She had with her a manuscript of —well, a good many pages, and asked the editor to read it, with a view to purchasing it. Now, this is a very delicate and unpleasant task for any editor, especially when the author insists upon knowing why, the story, or poem, as it may be, can not be accepted. It is very difficult to tell a man or woman to their face, that they have not the genius they think they have; that the grammatical construction and spelling is faulty, and that it is not at all suited to the needs of the paper to which it is presented.

This is very hard for an editor to do when he feels that his adverse criticism will cause great disappointment to the author, perhaps from both a literary and financial point of view, but isn't it really better for him to kindly, but firmly refuse to accept the faulty article, yes, even to tell the author of the faults it contains, rather than to publish it, when he knows that it will only subject the writer to the ridicule of those who may read it?

To some persons this kind of treatment acts like a tonic, urging them on to great efforts to overcome the faults mentioned, and to some it is a death blow to all attempts at literafy work. Some take it unkindly, and think it all spite work on the part of the editor, while some, like one the writer has in mind just now, accept the advice in the kindly spirit in which it is given. Upon such, the blessing and kindest wishes of the editor are poured out.

There was one part of the interview with the woman mentioned at the beginning of this article, that was very amusing. When the exceedingly illegible writing of the manuscript in question was mentioned, she promptly reminded the editor of Horace Greeley's penmanship, and added that she had heard that nearly all of the best authors were very poor writers and spellers. This in a tone that seemed to imply that desirable material and poor writing and spelling are inseparable. Such a notion is as sad a mistake as to think that to be literary, a woman must be neglectful of her personal appearance; that great brains must be accompanied by dishevelled hair and untidy garments. To be sure, some very great authors are very poor penmen, but it does not follow that a person can not write a readable hand and yet produce what will be worth reading. Finally, this would-be authoress expressed the old—old—opinion that if her articles had been sent under the name of some well-known author, they would have been accepted at once, and gladly; it was only because she was young and unknown that her work was declined.

Editors are but human, and therefore are not expected to know everything, but after years of experience with authors, young and old, they can make a pretty correct estimate of the value of a manuscript, and especially of its value to them, and young authors should give them credit for having this knowledge, and also that they do not refuse a suitable article just for the fun of refusing, as they are sometimes charged with doing.

S. O. R. writes thus to Estella in regard to the benefit of sitting in silence, and other matters referred to by her:

"No, Estella, you are not weak-minded, but you lack individuality, and therefore the power of concentration. You have yet to learn who you are, what you are; what the silence is, and what it can tell you when you have learned to listen. When you seek the silence you must go alone; leave behind you the woman who is concerned about the missing shoe-buttons and next year's jelly. Take with you a word to hold, not repeat, that will be a solvent for the false beliefs you now have concerning yourself and others.

"Do not become discouraged; you can be just what you will yourself be. Isolate yourself in mind, from those who will not understand you, no matter who they are. You must also keep the gates of your mind closed to any jesting about, or making light of what you are endeavoring to practice, and never allow these things to seem 'funny' to yourself or others.

Shun passion; fold the hands of thrift;
Sit still and Truth is near;
Suddenly it will uplift
Your eyelids to the sphere.
Wait a little, you shall see
The portraiture of things to be.
—Emerson.

Peccavi. Mea Culpa Non compos mentis. Sic semper tyrannis. Satis superque! English as she is spoken is not adequate to express my feelings in consequence of the "arguments" and logic expressed by the women of the Cozy Corner in regard to my statement about business women as wives, so I have applied to a learned friend for some quotations from a dictionary of words and phrases from foreign languages that he consults before attending any especial meeting where he may be called upon to make an address. (He assures me that these selections are very appropriate to my case).

I will just say that if I had had any idea that The Blade had such a (cozy) corner on smart women, I should never have given them a chance to demolish my fixed ideas as they have. But I am a convinced man and acknowledge myself conquered. "Labor omnia vincit"—which, my friend tells me, is the Latin for what I mean to say. I am prepared to say that there is no woman for a housekeeper like a business woman; no woman who can cook, and take care of a baby as well as a woman who has successfully filled the position of a butcher, a baker, or a candlestick maker—or some other man; no woman who will make such a tender, loving wife as she who can plan and carry on a a bank, or a real estate business, perform surgical operations without winking, or defend a prisoner in the police court, and if, in the Cozy Corner, there is such an one who is prepared to make a good home for me, I will retract all I said before, and be ready to accept her as soon as I have taken some lessons in cooking and dressmaking, for I feel that it would not be right for her to be able to help me in my business, unless I could help her in her household duties.

At last the Confirmed Bachelor has a friend come to his assistance, in the person of E. E. K., a Nebraska lawyer:

'Seeing such a stir in the Cozy Corner this week over the remains of the lone, lorn Bachelor, I thought I would come to his rescue. I think the ladies sat down on our unconfirmed Bachelor friends too hard; or, if not too hard, there are too many at once. I don't believe that Confirmed Bachelor is such a soft, vacant-minded simpleton as our friends try to make out; but that he has lots of good, hard sense; and I will venture that he has the hard 'rocks,' too, as a careful mind turned in the financial channel will win them. I do not think that we are to infer from what C. B. says that women should not have any knowledge of business or business sense, as every woman should be intelligent about business. But for women to prepare themselves for a business or a professional life does disqualify them more or less for the management and making of a home. Observation proves it. I do not say that women should not not prepare themselves for business or professions, but for peace on earth and good will toward men, let them remain in their professional bliss.

"It is just as consistent for a man to fit himself thoroughly for the law, medicine, teaching, or farming, to leave his profession as soon as he gets married, and to go at something he knows nothing about and is unable to do, as it is for a woman to fit herself thoroughly for a profession, and as soon as she can get married to quit and try to keep house, which she is not prepared for and unable to do. Now, you business women would not marry a man who was going to risk a living in a calling he knew nothing about. Why should a business man marry a woman who was going to risk making a home with the same kind of preparation?

"There seems to be a popular idea among some women that a 'chance to get married' and a 'want to' is all that is necessary to qualify them for housekeeping, or that house keeping (home keeping) is a low grade of labor which requires no training, skill or forethought to perform. I consider house keeping one of the finest of arts, only attained after skillful training and study. How often we see efforts at house keeping by girls, who know nothing about it—efforts at decoration, at tidying, at sewing, at cooking, at economy, etc. And, O, ye Gods and little fishes, witness the results!

"When a man marries, it is not for the purpose of establishing a business firm, but to establish a home, and to the extent that it drifts into a busines firm it retrogrades from his expectations, leaving thorns of disappointment. What we men want is not more female doctors, lawyers, druggists, cooks, typewriters, preachers, politicians, stump speakers, etc., but we want more trained house keepers (home keepers), who can make a home more attractive than the saloons, than the clubs, societies, theaters, reading rooms, and libraries; who are perfectly content in making it the brightest, the neatest, the prettiest and with themselves the loveliest and happiest spot on earth. Then and then alone can she rule the world.'"

We often read and hear of help and comfort coming to persons, when it is too late to be of use to them. So in this case. In the same mail with E. E. K.'s letter came this one from the Confirmed Bachelor:

Such inocgence is refreshing, but how about this young lady who writes for some one to send seven books, and nine pieces of music (names all given) to a lady who likes to read, and who will "exchange" some books she has read for them. After all that has been said in this department in regard to there being no exchange column in The Blade, it really seems as if this young lady could not have read it as carefully and lovingly as she claims to have done, or perhaps she has forgotten about it.

"Would'st thou seal up the avenues of ill?
Pay every debt as if God wrote the bill."

Greenie writes to ask what she can do to prevent her hair from coming out when she combs it, and what will make it "grow fast." The editor supposes she means to make it grow rapidly, or is it that it should grow "fast" to her head and not fall out?

Annie is grieved that her complexion is not better; it is yellow, and she has very unpleasant pimples all over her face, which, naturally, is very annoying to her. She wishes some one to tell her of a "good, reliable face-wash." Better try a change of diet, Annie, and a good deal of out-of-door exercise instead of a wash, except one of pure water and gentle friction three times a day, using a good, pure soap once.

Arthur and Edward have a great desire to go to Europe to "see all that's there," but, alas, like many another they have not money to pay for the pleasure and write to The Blade to see if there is any boat captain who would be likely to let them work for their passage across the ocean. They say they can manage well enough when they are on dry land, as both are good walkers, but crossing the ocean—"Ay, there's the rub."

If any "Captain" reads this and is willing to assist these boys in their search for knowledge, he may send his address to the boys, care of The Blade, and it will be forwarded to them. In a postscript to their letter, we are informed that they are 10 and 12 years of age, respectively, and "won't need no new clothes to go with, 'cause we've just got some."

June is the month for roses, and for brides, and one of these brides writes for some information. First, in sending your invitations to a family where there are several persons, you should enclose a card for the parents, one for the sisters and one for the brothers; also one for each visitor of the family you may desire to honor with an invitation. These should be each placed in a small envelope addressed to the persons for whom they are intended, and all slipped into a large envelope addressed to the parents. It is not considered proper to send a card to Mr. and Mrs. —— and family. The wedding cake, put up in fancy boxes, is handed by a servant at the door as the guests leave the house, or the boxes may be in charge of a friend of the bride, and give to each lady in the dressing room. The bride should cut her cake into as many slices as there are bridesmaids, and if there has been a ring placed in the cake the maid who finds it in her piece will be the next to be married.

Miss Bessie S. sends a story for The Blade which we are obliged to decline for several reasons. One is that it is written with a lead-pencil, which of itself would be sufficient, as we positively cannot use manuscript written thus. It becomes so rubbed and blurred by the time it reaches the compositor as to be illegible.

Some one writes to know the editor's opinion of the riding of the bicycle by women who have reached middle age or who are the mothers of families. What do our friends in the Cozy Corner think?

JUST A SUGGESTION.

Not of "What Might Have Been" but of What May Be.

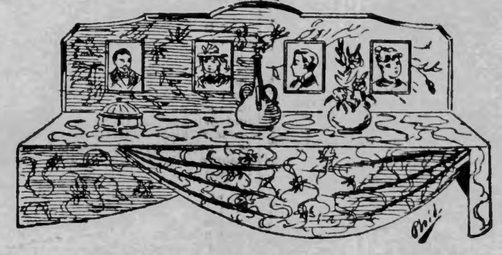
Mantel Drapery.

With all the arrangements of photographs and mantel scarfs I have never seen one just like mine, so here is its pen picture:

I took a thin piece of board (the bottom of an old trunk tray it was) and coaxed Jim to cut it off just the length of my shelf, and to round out the upper edge a little. Then he cut four holes just a little bit smaller than a cabinet photograph at equal distances along the board and I took the affair in hand.

I covered it very smoothly with a layer of wadding, and over that put a cover of China silk, fitting it neatly at the edges of the openings and letting it lap well over on the wrong side where I fastened it with mucilage.

I took a piece of heavy cardboard the size and shape of this board and cut four

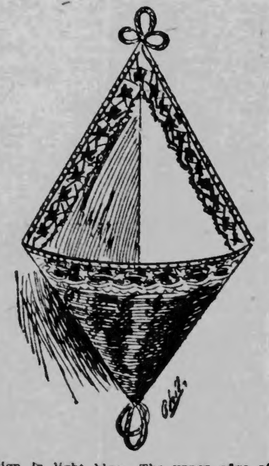


straight horizontal openings in it, taking care that they came just even with the holes in the front piece. This I covered with dark silesia and sewed the two pieces together all around the edge (through the silk and silesia coverings) concealing the stitches with a silk cord.

I outlined each opening with this cord also; slipped my photographs into place, and draped the shelf with China silk matching that used on the board, which I fastened where it belonged with small brass headed tacks driven through it at each end, into the wall.—Jim's Wife.

Wall Pocket.

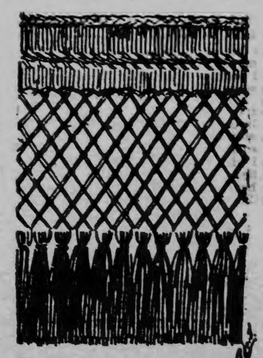
A very practical and dainty pocket is manufactured in this way. The back, which is made so that it will fit in a corner of the room, is of cardboard covered with light blue silk. The front section is also of cardboard and is covered with brown China silk figured with a de-



sign in light blue. The upper edge of this section is decorated with a band of lace insertion, and the upper edges of the back are also ornamented with insertion. Brown silk cord is used to suspend the pocket, and loops of it decorate the lowest corner.—Dele.

Netted Fringe.

The heading is worked in rope silk, thus: Make one row of netting leaving the loops close together on the foundation string; now make 1 row of s. c. through the loops of netting, then another row of



netting through the s. c., and finish the top of first row and bottom of one last made with a s. c. or chain stitch.

Into every fourth of these chain stitches net 1 loop, missing the 3 between. At the end of the row, turn the work and make the knot in the middle one of the 3 chain stitches left between the loops of the other row, so that the 2 loops of netting cross each other.

In the third row, the knots are again made first into the loops of the first row; then those in the fourth row are worked into those of the second row.

When the strip is sufficiently wide, finish it off with tassel fringe. Instead of tying up the lengths of silk with a thread twisted round them and fastened off with a stitch, make 2 looped knots round them with an end of the silk, where the neck of the tassel should come.—Dele.

GILBERT PARKER

SOMETHING ABOUT HIS LATEST WORK AND HIS PERSONALITY.

Emerson's Birthday—The Way Critics Differ—Mary E. Wilkins's Latest Novel.

Those who have not read Gilbert Parker's latest story, The Seats of the Mighty, and desire to become more familiar with the peculiar style belonging to this "greatest of Canadian fiction writers" will do well to get the volume recently issued by D. Appleton & Company and follow the adventures of Captain Moray to the end. It is not easy reading. No one will be likely to make it the means for passing away an idle hour without any effort. Yet there is a fascination in its movement—as in all that Mr. Parker writes—a strength and dignity that are exceedingly impressive.

The story is told in the form of the Memoirs of one Capt. Robert Moray, some time an officer in the Virginia Regiment. Most of the characters are historical. The time chosen is the eighteenth century, and old Quebec is the scene of the events described. General Wolfe appears, and General Montcalm who, Moray says, "might have held Quebec had he not been balked by the vain Governor, the Marquis of Vaudreuil; and the other notorious men, together with those nobler ones who did not understand the whole situation."

One of those whose character is admirably sketched is the Frenchman Doltaire who, throughout, is the enemy of Moray and who contrives to get the latter thrown into prison because he will not deliver up certain letters placed in his keeping. Of this man Moray says: "I have never known a man who interested me so much—never one so original, so varied, and so uncommon in his nature. I marveled at the pith and depth of his observations, for though I agreed with him not once in ten times, I loved his great reflective cleverness and his fine penetration—singular gifts in a man of action." And yet with all of these gifts Moray knew he was wicked at heart.

Alixe, the daughter of the French gentleman Duvarney, is the beloved of both Moray and Doltaire. She loves the former, but at times the latter exercises a strange fascination over her. When both men recognize the fact that they are rivals, the long struggle of life and death begins. Moray, after a lengthy imprisonment, is sentenced to be shot, but is saved by Doltaire who still hopes to secure the letters and thus further his own ambitions. Moray and Alixe are finally married secretly in the dungeon, and then are immediately parted, Moray escaping from prison while Alixe returns to her father awhile, and later is put into a convent.

One of the most dramatic and thrilling things in the whole story is the scene in the convent between the young wife and Doltaire. Moray had stolen back into the city and traced her to this place, and by means of a secret panel between the room in which he was secreted and the one where they were, he hears the whole conversation. This is a wonderfully well-done piece of work. Doltaire's character is placed in a most vivid light, as well as the extreme fascination and personal magnetism by which he held Alixe and almost bent her to his will.

Finally Captain Morav leads General Wolfe to the secret path that brings the English army to the Heights of Abraham where the great battle was fought and the victory won, but at the cost of the lives of General Wolfe and many brave men. Doltaire is blown up in the Intendant's Palace and is thus not unnaturally disposed of.

As a whole the story is well executed. The characters are life-like, and their trials, their struggles, their plots, their failures, and their victories are described with strength and vividness. Perhaps the reader may sometimes grow a little weary, but his interest returns again and he keeps on to the end.

Mr. Parker, as most of his readers know, is a Canadian by birth. He was educated in the Dominion, and, for a time, held a lectureship at Trinity College, Toronto. Ill-health sent him to Australia, and there he took to journalism. Concerning him further the June Bookman says:

In 1890 he went to England, and has since won a notable place among present-day writers of romantic fiction by his short stories of Pierre and His People, and by his longer romances, Mrs. Falchion, The Translation of a Savage, The Trail of the Sword, The Trespasser, and When Valmond Came to Pontiac. An Adventurer of the North, being further tales of Pierre and his people, also just issued by Messrs. Stone & Kimball, concludes these delightful records, in which Mr. Parker proves himself a Canadian Bret Harte minus the humor, but plus a certain spiritual distinction. Pretty Pierre is a northern counterpart of Jack Hamlin, with more pathos and less diablerie. Mr. Parker's stories are full of the mysterious spell of the great Northwest. Messrs. Lamson, Wolffe & Co., have in preparation a new novel by him with the fine sounding title The Pomp of the Lavilettes. This firm has acquired both the serial and book rights of the novel.

The ninety-third anniversary of the birth of Ralph Waldo Emerson has just passed, and to those who love the writings of this prophet, seer and poet, those who recognize that he was one of the greatest spiritual teachers that in this century have endeavored to lift humanity out of the depths, the time possessed a peculiar significance. It was fraught with tender memories of the man whose life was so in accord with his teachings, so practical in its outcome in all the relations which he held with others, and so full of helpfulness in thought and word and deed, and yet whose attention was so entirely fixed upon the problems of man's progress through the eternities.

Emerson's writings are read more today than ever before. They appeal to more people, and it is because the truths he utters are eternal truths. He has verified them in his own inner life, and out of his own knowledge has shown how practical is the spiritual, when brought into daily use. To Emerson the world owes a debt of gratitude. He himself expresses what his idea of man's place and duty is when he says:

"It is for man to tame the chaos; on every side whilst he lives to scatter the seeds of science and of song, that climate, animals, men, may be milder, and the germs of love and benefit may be multiplied." It was upon these lines that the edifice of his own life and character was constructed.

Critics often differ very materially, and really good, honest, conscientious ones, too, about the same work, and these differences are sometimes very bewildering. A day or two ago I read The Critic's review of the last novel of Mary E. Wilkins, entitled Madelon. While it was not enthusiastic—Miss Gilder is rarely that—it still spoke of the book with praise as one of strength, the closing sentence being that the writer "has created a group of exceptionally true characters in Madelon, thereby proving that an author may go on 'striking twelve or even thirteen,' the critics to the contrary notwithstanding."

Picking up the June Bookman, I chanced at once upon its review of the same novel, and what a contrast! It was severity itself. There is little left to hang a thread of commendation upon. Miss Wilkins is accused of adding to "confused meaning, inelegance and bad taste, and the clumsy construction is still more distorted by a persistent inversion of the prose order," so that "the work becomes a curious study in literary awkwardness and affectation." Poor Mary Wilkins! She should take a course in grammar and rhetoric.

That the style can be criticized in some places, I do not deny; and it would be difficult to find a book in which could not be discovered some departure from absolutely correct and elegant diction. I think, however, that this critic has not treated Madelon fairly. It may not equal, in some respects, Pembroke, and other of her works, but the author has no need to clothe herself in dust and ashes of humiliation under this criticism, and I would advise those who admire Miss Wilkins to read Madelon, and judge of its merits for themselves.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

An Obstacle.

O, yes! She smiles at me,
You see,
And I smile back at her.
Yet when upon the street
We meet
A bitter thought will stir.
The fact is this: I'd woo
Anew,
Another maid more dear,
If I had all the rings
And things
I gave to her last year.

—Detroit Free Press.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

"Unless a Man is in Love He is Always Hungry."

The season in some parts of the country is so far advanced that flowers, fruits and vegetables are in the market a full month sooner than usual, thus hurrying the business of canning and preserving somewhat. When one can buy canned vegetables it is hardly worth while to attempt to can them at home, but where one raises them and has a quantity of them too great for immediate use, it seems a waste to let them spoil. We have selected from different sources, some reliable recipes for canning, which we give this week.

Canned Asparagus.

Scrape and wash the stalks and arrange in jars, heads upward. Place the jars in a wash-boiler, in which some sticks of wood have been placed to prevent the jars from touching each other and to keep them from the bottom of the boiler. Fill the boiler with boiling water, to reach the neck of the jars, and cook for 45 minutes. Then fill the jars to the neck with salted boiling water, cook 30 minutes longer, put on the cover to the jars and cook again 10 minutes. Screw on the tops, and when cold give them another tightening.

Canned Peas.

Shell, place in jars and cook without water in a boiler for 30 minutes; then fill the jars with salted water, cook 30 minutes longer; cover, and when cool, tighten the cap. With all fruit and vegetables it is best to examine the jars in a day or two to see if there are any air bubbles visible; if so, the contents of the jar must be removed and heated over.

Strawberry Tapioca.

Soak ¼ cupful of tapioca over night, drain, turn into a double boiler with 3 cupfuls of hot water and cook till it is clear. Take from the fire, and stir into it 1 pt. of fresh strawberries, raspberries or other small fruit, sweeten to taste and serve hot, or cold, with cream.

Oyster Sandwiches.

Remove the muscles from 1 pt. (solid) of raw oysters, and chop very fine, add pepper, salt and cayenne. Put in a sauce pan with 2 tablespoonfuls of butter and 3 tablespoonfuls of fine cracker crumbs, and heat until steaming. Stir into this the beaten yolks of 2 eggs and ¼ cupful of thick cream. Stir it till the mixture is of the consistency of a thick, drop batter. If not thick enough, add more cracker crumbs. Remove from the fire and stir in 10 drops of lemon juice. Use cold. This makes a delicious sandwich for picnics.—Table Talk.

Pay everything as you go; not only money, but courtesy, grace, sweetness, love. Leave no debt of obligation to accumulate.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Have Their Usual Interesting Discussion of Numerous Subjects.

Subject for general discussion during June given by Miss Victoria Green, president of Illinois M. G. R's.: "Resolved, that the needs of the hour demanded the presence and help of the 'New Woman;' she was not self-created but a necessity; hence, she has come to stay."

Remember, this subject is to be discussed by all the M. G. Rs.; those having state presidents, sending their opinion to them, while those living in states where no president has been appointed, will write directly to this office.

Four successful candidates were received in the Circle this morning, while one, Miss Lillian, had to be sent away back to Tennessee after her name.

Water Cress: Write to your state president on the subject. Her address is Miss Laura Gibson, Delphi, Ind.

Mountain Ranger: Your order for badge will be attended to at once.

Ernestine: Poetry is not so greatly in demand as prose, in these columns.

Inda: Thanks for the leaves, and congratulations on your birthday anniversary.

Hayseed: There's many a bright writer made his "first appearance" in the waste basket. You were right to come again.

Philosopher: Yours is received, and I will do my best, but you know my influence is limited.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "M. G. R."

Ernestine, Pa.:—

"A stranger is seeking admission
To your circle so lively and gay;
Pray do not reject my petition
Nor send me in silence away.

"I timidly knock at the portal,
Where the good and the fair are found;
Is there room for another poor mortal?
May I join the Merry Go Round?

"Miss Prudence will settle the matter,
The members will each have a say;
My thoughts to the winds I now scatter,
May I come back some other fine day?"

Dahlia, N. C.:—"I want to say to the girls who have been saying so much about old maids and bachelors that if they intend to become wives, they had better be preparing themselves for their future duties and responsibilities, and not worry about those who elect to remain in single blessedness. This latter class is very scarce in this country; I have met a few during my life, and always found them very agreeable."

Water Cress, Ind.:—"Lilac, I, too, would like to correspond with some of the M. G. R.'s. I thought Capt. Nemo's letter just splendid, for I prefer to live in the country. I have not seen a letter from New Eng. Girl, or Sea Breeze for a long time; I hope they are only temporarily absent."

Wagula, Tenn.:—"I live where the Cherokee Indians once had their home; a remnant of the tribe still live forty or fifty miles from here; I have been among them, and think them a very interesting people. I see no reason why an old maid, or bachelor either, should necessarily be a detestable creature, or a nuisance, as some seem to think; perhaps the fact that I shall be 30 before many years makes me say that, but to be sincere, I feel sure that if we remain single because we know we can do more good by so doing, we should not be censured. I am a S. S. worker, and would like to correspond with some one interested in religious and literary matters."

Mountain Ranger, W. Va.:—"We have a musical association here in Pocahontas county that I think is a grand thing for the advancement of musical culture. It meets twice a year, holding a three days' session, which is devoted to singing and to the transaction of the business before the association. Leaders are appointed for the different parts of the country, and at the fall term, a president and other officers are elected. I think the subject for the May discussion is a good one, and should receive the attention of every M. G. R."

Inda, Mich.:—"Three cheers and a tiger for Michigan! I feel very much elated over our state carrying the banner for March. I hope all our members will report next time; we may hold the banner, if we work real hard. Yes, Make Haste, I leave 'footprints in the sands of time,' as I wear a No. — shoe; and with a piece of White Lily's wedding cake under my pillow, I dreamed I saw you hanging upon a lamp post, with a large tag pinned over your heart, on which was printed: 'Died for the want of breath, and an educated wife.'"

Okla. Bach., Okla.:—"Elsa, I thank you very much for your opinion of us bachelors, although some of us are not afflicted with age; if there were more like you, there would not be so many of us. Let the few members we have in Oklahoma put their shoulders to the wheel, and do what we can for the advancement of the circle; don't be caught napping in this spring sunshine."

Hayseed, Minn.:—"I like Household Pet's library scheme, and if the way can be made clear for its establishment, I feel sure that many will profit by it. Reading standard literature develops sound, healthy minds, aids the memory, and is in many other ways helpful. How many of us have known people who never read, and whose conversation must be confined to the weather, or the commonplace events of the little world in which they live. It is impossible to carry on a conversation with such a one, for me at least. Let us, as far as we can, stimulate a desire for wholesome reading.

"I was very much pleased with Isabel's 'great man.' 'Them's my sentiments,' too."

Evelyn, O.:—"In the Symposium for last month I noticed the opinion of Isabel. I do not think she is sincere in it, and if not, she is holding up a subject to ridicule, which should only inspire patriotic thoughts. I fancy she considered it quite a witticism; it might be were not this column devoted to the improvement of its members, for which reason I joined it. Her article was an insult to the originator of the subject and to the circle; I hope there will be no more like it."

If Evelyn will cultivate a sense of humor along with the other excellent attributes of her character, she will find life very much more "worth living," and will not be half as apt to misjudge the motives of other people.

Lena Rivers, Mo.:—"I agree with United Brethren as to who should sing in church choirs; no lady or gentleman will misbehave in church. Make Haste, does it really mean death, without an educated wife? I know of several old bachelors who would not think of being so 'choicey,' and single men and women constitute our best society; there are exceptions to every rule, however.

"Chinook Wind's letters are excellent; I wish he would come often, and each time bring a description of his surroundings. It has always been my highest ambition to visit the far West, not for the purpose of capturing one of those wild creatures New Eng. Girl has lately described, but to see the country. M. G. R.'s of Missouri, let us make ours the banner state this month!"

Pansy Blossom, Neb.:—"If Miss Prudence will permit, I should like to join hands with the circle and help to make it go around more merrily. I enjoy Hazel Thornton's letters very much, as she is one of my old schoolmates. I have been living in Chicago, but am at present on a Nebraska farm, and will tell more of myself next time."

Estelle, O.:—"Although I have been silent, I have not failed to read what the M. G. R.'s say, and their letters help me so much; I don't want to be greedy, but I wish we could have two whole columns to ourselves. I would like to know who United Brethren is, anyhow; if the name indicates anything, I am a U. B. also, and we may not be far apart, since I am proud to say I am from the town where our (perhaps) next President lives. Didn't Make Haste catch it, though? I see he is here again this week, however, with pleasant words for us all."

Invalid, Iowa:—"Come dear boys and girls, wake up, and let us rally around our presidents better; it is no compliment to them, or to our chaperone either, that only five or six out of a membership of five hundred, write on the subjects for discussion. Of course we cannot all write as ably as Philosopher, but if we do the best we can (and I, for one, intend to), we shall certainly improve. W. E. A., I agree with you that those who sing in church choirs should be Christians."

New Eng. Girl, Mass.:—"Come, girls, let us join in a hearty laugh, now we have the opportunity. Doubtless you all remember how the boys (?) accused us of being antiquated maidens, judging, they said, by the way we stood up for that fraternity.

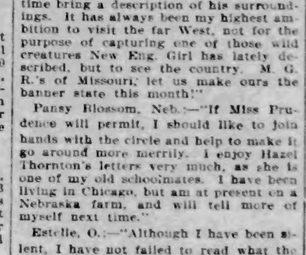
"Now, gentlemen, according to your own theory, most of you must be old bachelors! It was fun to listen to your silvery-tongued orations, in their defense, knowing that you were unconsciously giving yourselves completely away."

Ernest Anderson, Ill., would like to know what the M. G. R.'s think of the law as a profession.

Lorraine, Ill., thinks the United States should not permit Spain to insult our flag; is very much pleased with his M. G. R. badge, and thinks gentlemen are found as often among the poor as among the rich."

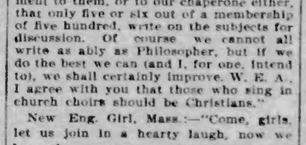
Fortune hath ever favors for the bold:
For cowardice, that shivers in the cold,
Hangs like a stone on freedom of the mind.
Who dares the firmament sublime ascend,
Meets there a star, whereby his course is told.

—Selected.



TWO ADVENTURERS.

A pair of worn-out veterans
Each might I put to rest,
Two dauntless bold adventurers
Worn out by tireless quest.
They scurried through the dewy grass
To find a flower dat growed,
Then pattered in the deepest dust
That lined the country road.
They went "down the bobolink-calf"
And caught a splash of mire,
Sailed in the brook and then were dried
Before the kitchen fire.
And many a scratch from many a thorn,



These playfellows had won
Before their time of rest drew near
At setting of the sun.
Yet fair they are to mother's sight,
This bruised and battered pair,
And, "Guide these wanderers aright,"
Is mother's whispered prayer.

—Frances T. Roads.

THE SPELLING PRIZE.

Better an Honest Name Than Great Riches.

(Concluded.)

So time slipped away. The merry holidays came and went, and almost before Carl knew it the last day of the school term was "day after to-morrow." He was early that morning, and the school yard was deserted; but presently looking down the street, he saw Johnny Raymond and his cousin Paul coming and hid behind the big gate to "jump" them. It wasn't long before he heard their voices, and this is what Joh

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

54TH CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Washington, June 2.—An eight hours' session of the Senate was wound up to-day by the passage of the bill to prohibit the issuance of interest-bearing bonds without the consent of Congress. All amendments with a motion to postpone were voted down by a majority of seven and the bill was passed by a like majority—32 to 35.

The river and harbor appropriation bill was passed over the President's veto by 220 yeas to 60 nays. There were comparatively so few votes in the negative that it was found impossible to pair absent members in favor of the bill. The Republicans with practical unanimity, and thirty-nine Democrats, with one Populist, made up the affirmative vote, while the negative vote was about equally divided between the Republicans and Democrats, five Populists voting with them.

Conference reports on the naval appropriation bill and the bill making appropriations for fortifications and coast defenses were presented and the former was agreed to. The latter was the final report of the conference and provided for the expenditure of $7,377,888 and authorized contracts to the amount of $4,195,076. The lack of a quorum prevented the adoption of the report.

Washington, June 3.—The Senate to-day followed the example set yesterday by the House in passing, by a vote of 50 to 5, the river and harbor bill over the President's veto. The five negative votes came from Democratic Senators, namely, Messrs. Bate, Chilton, Hill, Smith and Vilas.

The conference report (partial) on the naval appropriation bill was presented and discussed, and went over until to-morrow, the vote to be taken at 1 p. m. The points in discussion were as to the number of battleships, and as to the contract price for armor plate.

The somewhat noted contested election case of Murray vs. Elliott, from the Charleston (S. C.) district, was the principal matter of business before the house today. Elliott's election from that district had been contested three times—in the Fifteenth, Fifty-first and Fifty-fourth Congress. The majority report of the committee in charge of the case recommended the seating of the contestant, and was advocated by Mr. Overstreet, (Rep., Ind.). The minority found that Elliott was entitled to retain his seat, and their view was urged upon the House by Mr. Jones (Dem., Va.).

Quite a contest preceded the consideration of the election case over the appropriation in the general deficiency bill to pay victims of the Ford's theatre disaster the amounts recomended by the Congressional commission, which investigated the claims. They were added in the Senate, and Mr. Sayers (Dem., Tex.) moved to strike out the names of several beneficiaries, the deaths of whose principals were asserted not to be due to the disaster, or who had not been injured in it, according to the report of the war department officials who also investigated the matter. By a vote of 123 to 96 the House agreed to the motion, and these claims, if the Senate agrees, will go back to the commission.

Washington, June 4.—Very easy and marked progress was made in the legislative work of the Senate to-day. The conference report on the naval appropriation bill was disposed of after a discussion which did not occupy more than an hour's time. The motion to recede from the Senate amendment reducing the number of new battleships from four to two was defeated, yeas 27, nays 33. The conference report was then agreed to and a further conference ordered. This was followed by a conference report on the Indian appropriation bill—the controversy over the report being on the proposition to impose citizenship on the Indians of the five civilized tribes. The report was agreed to—yeas 27, nays 20, so that when the Indian bill becomes a law, those Indians will have lost their tribal relations and will have become citizens of the United States. But inasmuch as the conference has not reached an agreement on the school question, and as the Senate refused to recede from its amendment, continuing the contract schools up to the first day of July, 1898, a further conference was ordered.

The filled cheese bill was discussed for a couple of hours. All the amendments that were offered to it were voted down and the bill was passed—37 to 13, just as it came from the House, so that it now only needs the approval of the President.

The conference report (final) on the general deficiency bill was presented and agreed to.

An effort was made by Mr. Lodge, of Massachusetts, to have the immigration bill taken up, and made the unfinished business, but it had to be abandoned in face of obstruction tactics on the part of Democratic Senators. A bill for the scientific investigation of the fur seal fisheries was passed.

The contested election case of Murray (colored Republican) against Elliott (Dem.) from the First district of South Carolina, was decided to-day. By a vote of 153 to 33 Murray was declared to be entitled to the seat occupied by Elliott, and he was sworn in by Speaker Reed amidst Republican applause.

The final report of the conferees of the general deficiency bill was presented and agreed to.

The case of Martin (Pop.) vs. Lockhart (Dem.) from the Sixth North Carolina district, occupied nearly all of the rest of the session.

Washington, June 5.—In the Senate Mr. Morgan (Dem., Ala.) asked for action on his resolution requesting the President for information as to the capture of the Competitor by a Spanish warship, and the condemnation to death of United States citizens, whether any demand has been made for the release of United States citizens. As Mr. Morgan closed Mr. Sherman rose quickly and stated that the proceedings were of such a character as to come with Senate rule 35, requiring secrecy.

Thereupon the presiding officer, Mr. Platt, directed the galleries to be cleared and the doors closed. Rule 35, covering business requiring secrecy, is seldom invoked, being different from the rule governing ordinary executive sessions.

Mr. Morgan then finished his speech in secret session. He spoke until the morning hour expired and then, under the rules, the resolution went to the calendar, from which it cannot be taken up without a majority vote of the Senate.

The immigration bill was taken up with the understanding that a final vote should not be taken on it before Monday, as its most effective opponent, Mr. Gibson, of Maryland, was absent on official duty as one of the visitors to the Annapolis naval academy. The proposed constitutional amendment to have United States Senators elected by the people instead of by state legislatures, was taken up informally and discussed by Senators Mitchell (Ore.), Perkins (Cal.), and Palmer (Ill.) in favor and Hawley (Conn.) and Chandler (N. H.) in opposition.

In the House to-day two Democrats were voted out of their seats and their places filled by their opponents at the Congressional election in 1894. In the case of Martin (Pop.) vs. Lockhart (Dem.) from the Sixth district of North Carolina, which was discussed yesterday, upon a preliminary vote the Democrats, after voting left their seats, only half a dozen remaining. Subsequently, when Mr. Bailey (Dem., Tex.) who was in charge of the minority interests made the point of no quorum, pointing to the vacant seats as evidence of the fact, Speaker pro tem Payne overruled the point, holding that on the last recorded vote more than a quorum had answered to their names and declined to entertain an appeal from his decision. He declared that the resolution of the committee that Martin was entitled to his seat had been adopted by a vote of 113 ayes to 5 nays and Mr. Martin was sworn in.

This was followed by the consideration of the report of elections committee No. 1 upon the contest of Rinaker vs. Downing from the Sixteenth Illinois district, which had been sent back to the committee for a recount of the ballots. This recount was completed yesterday and to-day Mr. Moody (Rep., Mass.), in charge of the case, reported a resolution declaring Rinaker entitled to the seat by a plurality of five. Upon the face of the returns, Downing had a plurality of forty and received the certificate of election. General Rinaker's right to the seat was sustained by a vote of 167 to 51. This wiped out the Democratic membership in the Illinois delegation and reduced the Democratic strength in the House to 95. The day began with a two-hours struggle over the adoption of a resolution introduced by General Grosvenor calling upon the heads of the several executive departments for a statement in detail of all the removals and changes in their departments since March 4, 1893. The Democrats endeavored to have the scope of the resolution enlarged so as to include the changes made under the Harrison administration, but failed.

Washington, June 6.—The conferees submitted to the Senate their report on the sundry civil appropriation bill. That body insisted on those of its amendments which were disagreed to, and further conference was asked. The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill was concurred in. The Senate refused to concur in the conference report on the naval appropriation bill, and further conference was asked.

In the House, the President's veto of the deficiency bill was read, the veto sustained, and a bill eliminating the items objected to by the President was at once passed.

Washington, June 8.—The Senate passed the new general deficiency bill to-day in less than three-quarters of an hour. A final conference report was made on the postoffice appropriation bill and was agreed to. Partial conference reports on the Indian appropriation bill and on the District of Columbia appropriation bill were made and agreed to, and further conferences ordered.

The immigration bill was taken up, and Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, made another long speech upon the question of the war in Cuba, in the course of which he disclaimed heretofore having said anything offensive to the queen regent of Spain.

The House sat eight hours to-day in continuation of Saturday's session, by this parliamentary fiction continuing in effect the resolution of last week, making in order motions to pass bills under suspension of the rules.

In order to maintain the presence of a quorum the House adopted resolutions offered by Mr. Dingley (Rep., Me.) revoking all leaves of absence except those granted on account of illness, and directing the sergeant-at-arms to telegraph other absent members that their presence here is necessary to the transaction of public business. In this connection the House heard with applause the message announcing that the Senate had passed without amendment the general deficiency bill which the House passed Saturday afternoon.

Twice Mr. Daniels (Rep., N. Y.) endeavored to bring up for consideration the report of elections committee No. 1 on the contested election case of Aldrich vs. Underwood from the Ninth district of Alabama. The first time the House refused to enter upon its consideration; the vote on the second motion had not been announced when at 6 o'clock a further recess was taken until morning.

THE BIG CONVENTION.

General Committee Has a Lot of Contests to Look After.

St. Louis, June 9.—In no former Republican national convention has the general committee had so heavy a duty to perform in making up the roll for temporary organization as the present committee has before it. There are 158 contested seats from 15 states and one territory, and of these the entire delegation is contested from five states and the territory of Arizona.

The committee as a whole will commence the hearing of the contests Wednesday forenoon and the indications are that it will hardly be able to finish them before the end of the week.

The committee will probably take up the contests with the states in alphabetical order when both sides are on hand and ready for the fray. The committee's conclusions, however, are not final. They are for the purpose of making up the roll for temporary organization and only show who, in its judgment, is primarily entitled to a seat in the convention. The whole fight by every delegation may be done over anew before the committee on credentials and the contests do not even stop with that committee's report, as the delegates who are unsuccessful before it have the right of appeal to the convention.

There are not likely to be many contests drawn on the floor of the convention, because in nearly every case the contending factions declare to be for McKinley and as the McKinleyites will have a majority on the floor it may matter but little with his managers what set of men from the various localities help to swell his strength in the balloting.

It would be hard to predict just now, with any degree of accuracy, who will be selected by the national committee for temporary chairman of the convention. Few of the committeemen have as yet arrived, and there are none of the prominent leaders of the party here. Among the men who have been mentioned, however, are Gov. Merriam, of Minnesota; and H. Clay Evans, a candidate for the Vice Presidential nomination, of Tennessee. Mr. Evans is also talked of for permanent chairman, as also are Gen. Grosvenor, of Ohio; Senator-elect George L. Wellington, of Maryland; Senator Foraker, and Mayor Caldwell, of Cincinnati.

List of Contests.

Ex-Congressman A. C. Thompson, of Ohio, having in charge the contests of McKinley delegates from various states, authorized at a late hour last night this statement respecting them:

There are contests in the following states:

Alabama—Four delegates at large, First, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth districts, making twenty delegates in all.

California—The Third and Fourth districts, four delegates.

Delaware—Six delegates at large, six delegates.

Florida—Four delegates at large, First and Second districts, eight delegates.

Georgia—Four delegates at large, First, Ninth and Eleventh districts, ten delegates.

Kentucky—First district, two delegates.

Louisiana—Four delegates at large, First, Second, Third and Fourth districts, twelve delegates.

Mississippi—Four delegates at large, First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh districts, eighteen delegates.

New York—Sixth, Eighth, Ninth, Twelfth, Thirteenth and Fifteenth districts, twelve delegates.

North Carolina—Eighth district, two delegates.

Pennsylvania—Third district, two delegates.

South Carolina—Four delegates at large, First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh districts, eighteen delegates.

Tennessee—Sixth and Ninth districts, four delegates.

Texas—Four delegates at large and every one of the thirteen districts, thirty delegates.

Virginia—Second and Third districts, four delegates.

Arizona—Six delegates at large, six delegates.

COLOR QUESTION.

Hotels and Boarding Houses Refuse to Entertain Colored Men.

St. Louis, June 9.—What shall be done with the colored delegates and alternate delegates to the national Republican convention?

That is a question that is puzzling the members of the national committee that have arrived in the city, and the Business Men's League who secured the convention for St. Louis, as well.

Every hotel, boarding house and cafe came out flat-footed yesterday and declared that it would entertain no negro as a guest or customer. Money is no object. Threats of prosecutions have had no effect, and from the present outlook it would seem that unless tents are secured, the black man will have to go hungry and unhoused.

George W. Hill, national committeeman from Tennessee, said last night that if hotel accommodations of a respectable character were not secured for the colored delegates from his state, he would telegraph them to not come to the convention.

Some of the members of the local committee said the whole matter would be settled to the satisfaction of all the colored delegates. All of them, the committeeman said, would be respectably cared for and comfortably housed and fed.

Pledges Will Be Redeemed.

"Those men who are having trouble in getting rooms for colored delegates have only themselves to blame," said S. H. Kennard, president of the Business Men's League, to-day. "When we got the convention we pledged ourselves to take care of colored men, and we are going to do it. But those who waited until the last minute will have to take what they can get so long as it is clean and good. White men can not get accommodations at the hotels now. They are all filled up for convention week. But we will take care of the colored men, as we said we would."

"You may say positively," said Major Rainwater, "that we can get places for the lodging and feeding of all the colored delegates who apply. I know this, and can show it. If Hill will come to me, which he has not done, I will refer him to places where he can put his colorede delegates, and good places, too. I do not care what difficulties may stand in the way, the pledges we made the national committee, when we asked for the convention, will be carried out to the letter.

"For weeks past I have bombarded the national committeemen with letters and telegrams asking them to let me arrange for the accommodation of their delegates. Especially did I pay attention to the Southerners, because I foresaw the difficulty we might have in placing the negroes at the last minute. Many of them did not reply, and now they can not get the same quarters they might have secured had they let us arrange it weeks ago.

"But every one of them will have a good place to sleep and plenty to eat. Dozens of restaurants will feed colored delegates during convention week."

STRONG IN THE FAITH

Are the Resolutions Adopted by Maine Republicans.

Bangor, Me., June 3.—The Maine Republican convention met in this city yesterday. When the routine business had been concluded, and Governor Cleaves had addressed the convention upon state and national issues, Judge Savage, of Auburn, presented the name of Llewellyn Powers, of Houlton, as a candidate for governor. It was quickly seconded by Fred M. Dow, of Portland, and by Bertram L. Smith, of Patten. The nomination was then made by acclamation, great enthusiasm being manifested. The nominee addressed the convention at length, making complimentary allusions to the record of the Maine delegation in Congress and expressing confidence in the success of Mr. Reed at St. Louis.

The resolutions applaud the record of Governor Cleaves's administration for four years past, advocate close economy and continued reduction of the state debt; equal taxation, popular education, adherence to the cause of temperance, and improvement of highways. In national affairs the resolutions advocate the policy of protection, "taught by Lincoln, illustrated by the signal prosperity of the country for thirty years and rounded out by the reciprocity of Blaine—a policy adapted to the business of the country and adjusted from time to time to changed conditions." The financial plank is as follows: "We are opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver except by international agreement, and until such agreement can be obtained we believe the present gold standard should be maintained."

The platform closes with a declaration of loyalty to Thomas B. Reed, thanks to the Maine members in Congress, and a pledge of hearty support to the candidate for governor.

After the passage of these resolutions the convention adjourned.

AFTER MUCH TALKING.

Silver Democrats in Kansas Sweep the Platter.

Topeka, Kas., June 4.—When the Democratic convention was finally organized and the permanent organization effected as agreed upon the silver Democrats ruled everything. Besides chosing six silver Democrats at large to Chicago, the convention ratified the selections of two each from each Congressional district. These were chosen by the convention members representing their respective districts and were then passed upon by the committee, which being strongly for silver, ensured the entire delegation to Chicago for the white metal.

Following are the delegates at large: Ex-United States Senator John Martin, David Overmeyer, Topeka; J. D. McCleverty, Ft. Scott; James McKnisley, Hutchinson; J. H. Atwood, Leavenworth; Frank Bacon, Chanute.

The platform eulogizes President Cleveland, but disagrees with him on finance. The money plank follows:

"Resolved, That we demand the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 without awaiting the action of any other government or people, as we believe this country is large enough to establish and maintain its own financial system."

The resolutions were adopted amidst cheers by the free silver followers, and by stoical silence on the part of the gold standard men.

DEMOCRATIC TROUBLES.

The Silverites Are Riding Over the Administration.

Lexington, Ky., June 5.—Kentucky's twenty-six votes at the Democratic national convention will be solidly cast for free silver and for Senator Blackburn as the party's Presidential nominee, with "Silver Dick" Bland, of Missouri, as the probable second choice. These two facts were decided upon in the state convention when the white metal delegation thus bound the delegation to Chicago with a unit rule. The silver men were so thoroughly seated in the saddle of favor that they rode rough shod over the administration. The only concession to the latter was abandonment of the plan to reject the two sound money national delegates chosen from the fifth or Louisville district. This concession is only upon the surface, however, for the unit rule necessarily disfranchises them of the right to vote according to their convictions.

The action taken had been long foreseen by political prophets. Radical silver men wanted the committee on credentials to unseat enough delegates from the Louisville district to give the white metal faction control there, but the adoption of the unit rule rendered this unnecessary. When some gold men protested against the iron clad instructions they were cited to the case in New York, when thirty delegates from that state were against Grover Cleveland at his first nomination in 1884, but when under the unit rule the whole vote was cast for him, and again when at the last Democratic national convention it was cast as a unit for Senator Hill.

Senator Blackburn, the present idol of Kentucky silver Democrats; P. Wat Hardin, who last November as the party gubernatorial nominee on a white metal platform, led Kentucky Democrats to their first defeat; John S. Rhea, an able stump speaker, and W. T. Ellis, also known as an efficient companion, were elected as delegates-at-large, with Robert W. Nelson, J. Morton Rothwell, Theodore F. Hallam and John D. Carroll as alternates. J. P. Tarvin and W. B. Smith were nominated for Presidential electors-at-large. They are all earnest advocates of free coinage.

SIXTEEN TO ONE.

The Unqualified Declaration From Virginia.

Staunton, Va., June 5.—Immediately upon the reassembling of the Democratic convention yesterday Major Micajah Woods, of Albemarle, was chosen chairman. He declared he was for the masses and against the classes. The masses were aroused, said he, and they intended to restore silver to its proper place in our currency system. He predicted that the silverites would control the party and elect the President, and appealed to the minority to bow to the will of the majority.

The instructions in the majority report of the committee on resolutions are as follows:

"We hereby instruct all of the delegates from Virginia to the national convention at Chicago to vote for a platform declaring for the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1, and for candidates for President and Vice President who openly advocate that principle."

After some discussion the majority report was adopted. The unit rule was adopted, and a resolution declaring that the Democrats of Virginia would hail with enthusiasm the nomination of Senator Daniel as one of the candidates of the party on the national ticket.

Delegates at large were elected as follows: John W. Daniel, W. A. Jones, Claude A. Swanson, and H. S. K. Morrison.

The convention at 11:30 p. m. adjourned sine die.

NORTH DAKOTA

Keeps Right in Line With the Mad Procession.

Jamestown, N. D., June 5.—The Democratic state convention met here at noon yesterday. John Burke, of Rollette, was chosen temporary chairman and afterwards made permanent chairman. Resolutions favoring the free coinage of both gold and silver were adopted.

The following delegates to Chicago were elected: Senator Rich Williams, of Grand Forks; J. H. Hill, of Burleigh; R. Hartman, of Cass; Eator, of Ramsey, and Wilson of Pembina.

On motion the delegates were instructed to vote for the free coinage of both gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and to vote for a candidate for President who would stand on that platform.

The train from the East bringing in a majority of the delegates was decorated with banners inscribed "16 to 1." The convention adjourned at 6 o'clock last evening.

Arizona, Too.

Tucson, Ariz., June 5.—The Democratic territorial convention will meet here on June 8. All of the counties, except one, have elected delegates who are unequivocally pledged to elect none but free silver delegates to the Chicago convention. The present administration was refused indorsement in every convention.

Wanamaker Beaten.

Huntingdon, Pa., June 8.—In the fight for Senatorial delegates in this county, State Senator Boies Penrose has won over ex-Postmaster General Wanamaker, his majority in the popular vote reaching about 450, and his majority of delegates about 25.

DETROIT TARIFF CONVENTION.

Provisional Organization and Adjournment to December 1.

Detroit, une 3.—The national commercial tariff convention adjourned at 12:40 this afternoon, after having effected a provisional organization, to continue until the next convention, which it was decided to call on the first Monday in December. The affairs of the association are left meanwhile in the hands of an executive committee composed of the same delegates who formed the convention's committee on permanent organization.

ST. LOUIS STORM.

Homes Are Being Rebuilt—A Few More Deaths.

St. Louis, June 5.—Affairs in the storm ridden district of the two cities are taking on a more cheerful aspect. The first rush for relief is over, and to-day there is evidence of general improvement in the condition of sufferers at the district relief stations; there is a noticeable decrease in the number of applicants for aid, and it is the expressed belief that the stations in St. Louis will be closed on Saturday. With the abandonment of the district stations, however, the relief work will be far from finished. Whatever remains from the general fund will be left in the keeping of the Merchants' Exchange committee, who will continue the work wherever necessary. The relief fund continues to grow until it has reached $153,531. In all parts of the tornado district houses are being made habitable once more and demolished buildings are being rapidly rebuilt.

In East St. Louis the work of restoration goes on steadily, and there is no abatement of the relief committee's work. Many people who were compelled to live in tents until their demolished homes are repaired are becoming accustomed to their new environments. In some places tenants live in box cars.

William Cogan, a popular engineer on the Baltimore & Ohio railway, who was injured in the storm, has died at the home of a friend as a result of his wounds.

None of the patients in the hospitals have died during the past two days, and, according to the statements of attending physicians, no more fatalities will be reported from these institutions.

Mrs. J. H. Ramsey, sister-in-law to D. G. Ramsey, ex-chief of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, died at her home in East St. Louis. Mrs. Ramsey's death was due to the heroic efforts she made in rescuing her husband from the ruins of the Vandalia freight house in the tornado. Mr. Ramsey still hovers between life and death. Mrs. Ramsey's body will be shipped to Vinton, Ia., to-day for burial.

Hang the Mayor of St. Louis in Effigy.

St. Louis, Mo., June 4.—Indignation at the inactivity of the authorities in the matter of aid for the tornado sufferers is increasing, and promises to make trouble. For several days murmurs have been heard, but the anger of the people broke forth last night at a public meeting at which Mayor Waldridge's course in refusing aid was denounced, and an effigy of his honor hanged to a pole. The police finally prevailed on the crowd to disperse.

RUINED BY A BOYCOTT.

Former Kansas Republican Leader to Begin Life Anew in Chicago.

Topeka, Kan., June 8.—George L. Douglas, famous in the legislature of 1892 as speaker of the Douglas, or Republican house of representatives, who at one time marched to representative hall as the leader of the sixty-two other Republican members and battered down the doors with a sledge hammer, has gone to Chicago, where he will begin life anew in the practice of law. Mr. Douglas leaves Kansas broken-hearted and financially wrecked. He says his advocacy of the enforcement of the prohibitory liquor law has ruined him financially, and that he leaves the state to commence life over again. He says the merchants and business men of Wichita have boycotted him and practically wiped away a good-paying business. He is not a prohibitionist, but he has declared that as long as the law is on the statute books it should be enforced. For this he says the jointists and their sympathizers have made his life a burden and compelled him to leave the state.

ROWING ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

Venturesome Norwegian Sailors Start On a Perilous Journey.

New York, June 8.—The rowboat Fox, manned by Captain George Harbo and Frank Samuelson, two young Norwegian sailors who long to emulate the deeds of their Viking forefathers, left the Battery sea wall for Havre at 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon. A crowd of fully 2,000 persons was assembled to see the departure.

The little bomb in which these sailors will attempt to cros the Atlantic is 18 feet 4 inches long and 5 feet 4 inches in her beam. She draws about 8 inches of water fully loaded, is clinker built and double ended. The stores consist of 60 gallons of water six gallons of oil, two gallons of signal oil for night signals, one dozen Boston signals, 100 pounds of bread, and a large quantity of canned meats of all kinds. The boat carried five pairs of oars, but no sails. Captain Harbo expects to make the trip of more than 3,000 miles in sixty days.

PHASE OF PROHIBITION LAW.

Iowa Saloonist Objects to the Building of an M. E. Church.

Boone, Ia., June 6.—Can a saloon enjoin the building of a church? is a question puzzling the people of Madrid, Boone county. B. Arle owns a saloon in that town, operated under the mulct law, which forbids saloons within 300 feet of any church or school. Lately the erection of a Methodist Episcopal church has been commenced within 300 feet of the saloon, and Arle claims that either the saloon or church must be outside that limit. As the saloon was there first, the claim is made that the same law that prescribes the rule for the saloon operates as a bar to a church being erected within saloon territory, and threatens injunction proceedings. The courts will settle the matter in some shape, either through the proposed injunction or proceedings to close the saloon after the church is built.

LA RABIDA AGAIN IN USE.

Convent Transformed Into a Sanitarium for Children.

Chicago, June 9.—By the installing of Mrs. Adolph Piralle and her three children in the old convent of La Rabida, which has been recently turned into a sanitarium for children, the institution was practically opened to the public yesterday.

Senior Stand y Gimerez, the Spanish vice consul in this city, and his wife were present to see that everything was in shape to make the first visitors comfortable. Other benefactors of the new institution are the women of the Drexel circle. Mmes. L. Flersheim, John R. Walsh and John E. Bussey. A concert will be given at the convent Saturday, at which the formal opening will take place.

CONCESSION TO RUSSIA.

Railway Soon to Be Built Through Manchuria to Pekin.

London, June 8.—A Vienna dispatch to the Daily News says a Moscow telegram reports that the Russo-Chinese bank has obtained a concession for a railway through Manchuria to Pekin, with a capital of 100,000,000 gold rubles. Each country grants a concession and guarantees the capital for the lines running through their respective territories.

NOW HAS A WOMAN.

Alleeton, Wisconsin, Breaks Its Queer Record.

Fort Atkinson, Wis., June 5.—"The town without a woman," Alleeton, Jefferson county, first discovered by the Jefferson County Union and afterward receiving world-wide mention in the newspapers on account of its peculiar condition, lost its distinction to-day by the marriage of its postmaster, F. H. Metcalf, to Miss Laura Matthews, of Farmington. The wedding party passed through Fort Atkinson en route to Chicago.

REPUBLICANS GAIN IN OREGON.

Have Probably Carried the First and Second Districts.

Portland, Ore., June 9.—In the First Congressional district, Tongue (Rep.) has a plurality of 74. Complete returns have been received from all counties in the district, and from all but three official returns are in.

In the Second district, with official returns from five counties missing, Ellis, Republican, has 452 plurality.

CALL ON DEPOSITORIES.

The Government Will Take the Balance of Holdings.

New York, June 8.—The treasury department has issued a call on depository banks for the balance of their holdings of government money. The amount involved is about $4,500,000. The call is payable on or before June 15.

AUSTIN CORBIN KILLED.

and Others Were Hurt. The Coachman Was Also a Victim

Newport, N. Y., June 5.—Mr. Austin Corbin, the multi-millionaire of New York, died at 9:42 o'clock last night from injuries received by the running away of the horses attached to his carriage. The accident occurred about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, while Mr. Corbin was driving from his estate and game preserves, two miles from here, accompanied by his grandson, Edgell Corbin, and the latter's tutor. The driver was John Stokes.

When coming from the entrance gate, the horses shied, and in their fright dashed across the road, collided with a high stone wall. The carriage was overturned sufficiently to eject with great force all its occupants, with the result that one of Mr. Corbin's legs was broken in two places and the other wrenched, while his head was terribly bruised. The driver was injured internally, and died at 6 o'clock. Edgell Corbin had one leg broken, besides other injuries, while the tutor escaped with a severe shaking up.

Mr. Corbin was able to speak when assistance reached him, but he soon lost consciousness, and remained in that condition most of the time until 18 minutes before 10 o'clock, when he breathed his last. There were present at his bedside Mrs. Corbin, his daughters, Miss Annie and Miss Edgell, of New York, all of whom witnessed the sad accident from the house.

Austin Corbin, who was often called the king of Long Island, was born in Newport, N. H., July 11, 1827. In 1851 he removed to Davenport, Iowa, where he lived fourteen years. It was while there that he entered the banking business with a success that was followed by others of greater magnitude. He was a rich man when he came to New York in 1865, and started the banking house of Austin Corbin & Co., which controlled the mortgage business which Mr. Corbin had started. Soon after 1865, he became interested in railroads. He saw the natural advantages of Long Island, and understanding that the island must become an outing place for millions in the near-by cities.

Mr. Corbin's one ambition was to develop a great system which should bring all roads in the island under one management. This he attained in the early part of this year, when he became the owner of the majority interest in the one system which now controls transportation on the island. In addition to his large hotel and railroad interests, Mr. Corbin found time to put in operation many financial schemes, philanthropic plans of colonization and immigration. At one time Mr. Corbin administered the affairs of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, during a difficult period of its existence. It is difficult to estimate his wealth.

Mr. Corbin had in this and the adjoining town of Croyden an estate comprising some 40,000 acres of land. He was led to build up this great estate by his unusual love for animals, tame and wild, which he formerly cultivated on large places on Long Island and Staten Island until they became too small. He then came to New Hampshire and added to the large farm on which he was born, securing all the adjoining farms he could, until he had the present vast preserve. Trees of all forest varieties were planted freely, and a few years ago the whole property was inclosed by a wire fence so high and strong that it would confine the animals he intended to turn loose in the park. These include buffalo, moose, many varieties of American deer, deer from Germany and Scotland, German wild boars and many other wild animals. Mr. Corbin spent much of his time here and rode many miles in his parks every day he was at home. From time to time he made additions to his four-footed pets, and not the least of his love for animals was expended on horses.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES.

Unveiling of Monuments to Two Gettysburg Heroes.

Gettysburg, Pa., June 5.—An immense crowd of veterans of the late war and others gathered on the battlefield here today to witness the unveiling of the splendid equestrian statues erected by the state of Pennsylvania in honor of the memory of Generals George G. Meade and Winfield S. Hancock, two Pennsylvania soldiers, the record of whose gallant participation in the battle of Gettysburg will forever live in American history.

The ceremonies began with the unveiling of the Meade memorial at 10:30 a. m. This duty was performed by Master George Gordon Meade, a grandson of the dead hero.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon the Hancock statue was unveiled. The ceremonies were much the same as at the Meade unveiling in the morning. Battery C fired a salute, Gen. Gobin transferred the statue to the state, and Governor Hastings received it. The oration was delivered by General Henry H. Bingham, a Congressman from Philadelphia, who was on Gen. Hancock's staff at Gettysburg. Hundreds of Grand Army men who attended the annual meeting at Chambersburg, stopped here on their way home to participate in the ceremonies.

Among the distinguished men present were Major General Nelson A. Miles, commanding the United States army; Brigadier General John R. Brooke, U. S. A., who commands the department of the Platte; Colonel George Meade, the son of General Meade; Lieutenant Colonel Wm. Brooke Rawle and Major Edward Carpenter, of Philadelphia, and Colonel Finley Anderson of New York, who was on Hancock's staff.

The statues unveiled to-day are very handsome. They were erected at the expense of the state, and cost over $100,000. The foundations for the statues are ten feet below the surface, and are built of Gettysburg granite. Pedestals are of white Westerly granite. The Hancock statue stands on East Cemtery hill, nearly opposite the national cemetery gateway.

The statue is ten feet high, resting on a pedestal of blocks of granite, the whole seventeen feet long, ten feet wide and twelve feet high. The horse and rider face to the southwest, General Hancock as if directing the movement of troops on that line.

The statue to Gen. Meade stands on an elevation west of his headquarters and quite near the "bloody angle." Its pedestal is composed of three massive granite blocks, weighing twenty, twenty-eight and thirty-five tons respectively. It is almost fifteen feet long, eight feet wide and ten feet high. Both statues are of the best quality of bronze, of heroic size, and are about thirty feet from the ground at the highest point.

BEER BURIED IN A WELL.

It Lay Twenty Years and Tastes Like Old Port Wine.

West Union, O., June 6.—While John Fritz and Adam Hensell were cleaning out an old well at the Ripley laundry works they found buried in the sand at a depth of 45 feet, two kegs of beer made at the old Reinert brewery 21 years ago. At that time August Knochel was operating a saloon and used the well for cooling beer, and the supposition is that the kegs were lost in the deep water at that time and were not discovered until now. The kegs were tapped and the beer in one of them found to be in a good state of preservation. It had the flavor of old port.

MICHIGAN EX-GOVERNOR.

Hon. Josiah W. Begole Passes Away at His Home.

Flint, Mich., June 8.—Ex-Governor Josiah W. Begole is dead. Two years ago he was severely injured by a fall from a carriage, and since then he has had poor health. Two weeks ago a relapse set in. His death occurred during a heavy thunderstorm, and the direct cause was heart failure.

Ex-Governor Begole was born in Livingston county, N. Y., Jan. 20, 1815. His parents were of French extraction, and his maternal grandfather, Capt. Bolles, was a revolutionary officer. His father was an officer in the war of 1812.

TROOPS READY

To Quell Disturbances Among the Oregon Fisheries.

Portland, Ore., June 9.—The First Regiment, Oregon National Guard, has been directed to hold itself in readiness to be ordered at any time to go down the Columbia River and quell the fishery disturbances, and it is more than probable that the militia will be on the move inside of two or three days. The cannery and other buildings of the North Shore Packing Company, situated across from Astoria, on the Washington side of the river, were fired last night and other violence is feared.

Every man should read the advertisement of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LEE IN HAVANA.

Pitzhugh is Vigorously Looking After American Interests.

New York, June 8.—A special to the World from Havana says: A local newspaper in an interview with Consul General Lee on the subject of his mission, in which General Lee is quoted as saying that he came to inform himself on the problem presented in Cuba and would report to Washington with strict impartiality and justice.

The reasons why he was selected were first, his great friendship for Cleveland, with whom he is identified in ideas and sentiments; and, second, having commanded Gen. R. E. Lee's cavalry and been accustomed to reconnoitre he better than anybody else is able to understand the kind of war the insurgents are waging.

General Lee has visited the several Americans imprisoned in Cabanas for treason. He found the Competitor men very wretched and in filthy quarters. He will apply for their relief at once.

Americans in Havana breathe more easily now that General Lee has come. He has pleased everybody. His promptness in the Dawley case gives promise of a vigorous administration in New York to know that a Havana newspaper has already nominated him for Vice President on a ticket with Cleveland.

Dawley has been in Cuba for some time as correspondent of Harper's Weekly, and all the recent work in that journal on the Cuban war has been from him.

Notwithstanding the reluctance of the American government to recognize that a state of war exists here, General Weyler and the Madrid government seem to recognize it.

In denying General Bradley the permission to visit Dawley in Morro, the captain general used these significant words: "Under Spanish laws no foreigner can enter a Spanish fortress in time of war."

The words are much commented on in Havana. They are commended to the consideration of Mr. Olney.

Another fact of much interest here is the act of the Madrid government in sending a note to the powers complaining of the alleged use of explosive bullets by the rebels.

Why, since no war exists, and the rebel government is not recognized as a belligerent power, should Spain do this.

It is customary for a government not only to avoid bringing its domestic concerns to the attention of foreign powers, but even to resent any notice taken by other governments of its domestic troubles.

CUBAN PRISONERS.

An Easy Prey for Brutal Spanish Soldiers.

New York, June 4.—The World this morning publishes the following special correspondence from San Cristobal, Cuba, dated May 19: The following story of the cold-blooded butchery of more than forty wounded and sick Cubans in a hospital and of four prisoners after the fight at Las Lomas de Junones was told to your correspondent by Spanish soldiers who took part in it, and they spoke as if such massacres were every day occurrences with them.

Our column under Gen. Serano left San Cristobal May 4, to operate in the mountains between here and the north coast. At midnight we camped, but at 5 a. m. the bugle sounded for us to be up. We were preparing to break camp, when suddenly there was a call to arms. A moment later there came a perfect rain of bullets.

"Then the insurgents began to close in upon us. Several times they came down upon us with tremendous fury, swinging machetes above their head, but it was impossible for them to stand before the fire of our mausers.

"We were under fire and constant menace of the machete until past noon, when the enemy apparently withdrew. A consultation was held by our officers, and it was learned that retreat was cut off. When night came we were still on the mountain side. Day dawned and with light came the enemy's fire.

"Thus we fought on, our boys falling about us in a dreadful manner, when suddenly we heard the distant boom of a cannon. We knew assistance had arrived from Bahia Honda, and that the enemy were being attacked in the rear.

"The insurgents' fire was gradually withdrawn and we succeeded in taking possession of their camp. They had retreated, but had occupied another height where they defied us. It was all we could do to attend to our dead and wounded. Of my battalion we had to bury ten and gather up thirty-seven wounded. Each of our battalions lost as many or more.

"We then killed four prisoners who had been captured, including a Chinaman.

"We carried our wounded to Bahia Honda, where they were shipped to Havana. Then after a rest we returned to this place.

"On the road the day before our fight in the forest we had passed a fine house. It was said that the general had stopped there and had been well received by a man occupying the place, who said he knew nothing of the insurgents. As we came to this house on our return a halt was ordered, and our officers went into the house.

"The general went up to the man, shook hands with him, and then invited him out of doors, where he ordered him to be killed with the machete. We then examined the house and found various bottles of medicine, which satisfied us the house was an insurgent hospital, and the man we had killed was their doctor.

"We then went through the outhouses and found upwards of forty sick and wounded. Those we killed with our machetes and then applied the tor

WASHINGTON.

MAY DEBT STATEMENT.

Short Revenues That Carlisle Tries to Explain.

Washington, June 4.—The financial statement for May was a great disappointment to the President, Secretary Carlisle, Postmaster General Wilson, and others who have been predicting and hoping for an increase in revenue.

Last summer the receipts reached $9,000,000 a month for two successive months, and a similar phenomenon was expected this year, but the corrected figures show that the total receipts for May were but $24,643,717, while the expenditures were $28,426,592, leaving a deficit of nearly $4,000,000. The deficit for the fiscal year thus far is $26,981,874. Still the secretary of the Treasury says that there is revenue enough.

The present year shows a slight improvement over 1895, but it is an unfavorable feature that the improvement was all at the beginning of the year. The total receipts for 11 months up to the end of May have been $209,536,450. If the receipts for June are $25,000,000, as they ought to be, the total for the year will be $224,000,000. In 1892 they were $385,000,000, in 1894 $293,000,000, and in 1895 $309,000,000.

Secretary Carlisle explains that the general depression of business and the disturbing effects of the silver agitation are to blame for the small income of the government, although the receipts from tobacco, beer, and other luxuries are running well up to their usual average.

The old clerks in the Treasury, however, who have been at the receipt of customs for a generation, are very free to say that the secretary is deceived by his own theories, and that the present amount of revenue is all that could be reasonably expected under the Wilson bill.

Egyptian Cotton.

Inspired by the high prices realized by the cotton crop of 1895-96, Egyptian planters have this spring increased the area to the maximum limit permitted by the country's irrigation facilities. Exact figures are not procurable, but it is estimated that the increase of acreage is from 5 to 8 per cent and that this season's area approximates 1,150,000 acres. The greatest percentage of increase is in the provinces south of Cairo. Conservative forecasters believe the crop will yield 750,000 bales of 750 pounds—being the equivalent of 1,125,000 American bales, and the largest ever raised in the Nile valley. Predicted on the yearly increase of shipments to America, it is probable that the United States will buy 65,000 bales of the Egyptian crop, equal to about 100,000 bales of American weight. These facts are reported to the state department by United States Consul General Penfield at Cairo.

Some idea of the rapid progress Japan is making towards the object of her ambition—to become the manufacturing center of the Far East, is conveyed by a report received at the state department from United States Consul General McIver at Kanagawa, on the present condition of the cotton spinning industry in Japan. Using figures prepared for publication by the Japanese minister of agriculture, the report shows that all of the coarse threads formerly imported in great quantity from England and India are being displaced by home produced Japanese threads. The finer qualities of English thread are still required as the Japanese production of these grades is still very limited. Before the end of the present year there will be a million spindles in operation in Japan. The imports of raw cotton from the United States have increased from 2,213,786 pounds in 1893 to 11,504,820 last year while the imports of cotton from China and India increased in about the same proportion.

IN THE SENATE.

River and Harbor Bill Passed Over the Veto.

Washington, June 3.—The Senate has passed the river and harbor bill over the President's veto by 36 to 5, and the measure is now a law.

Washington, June 3.—A contest for the right of way arose as soon as the Senate met to-day. Mr. Vest (Dem., Mo.) who in the absence of Mr. Frye, is in charge of the river and harbor bill, sought to have the President's veto of that measure taken up. This was opposed by Mr. Pettigrew (Rep., S. Dak.) in charge of the Sundian appropriation bill conference report. Mr. Vest urged that the suspension and possible destruction of the work of improvement of internal waterways was of more moment than any other one subject save of the national honor. It was imperative that the question be settled now so that if the veto was sustained, it could be determined whether another river and harbor bill would be framed. The bill and veto were taken up, yeas 28, nays 10. The negative vote was cast by: Democrats—Bate, Chilton, Harris, Palmer, Vilas—5. Republicans—Brown, Morrill, Pettigrew, Pritchard, Teller—5. Total 10.

The veto message was then read.

Mr. Vest said the veto contained statements which, however much he might respect the high office of the President, ought not to go unchallenged. The Senator did not question the President's veto prerogative, but the framers of the constitution never had intended that this power should be exercised in the ordinary affairs of the government. It was to be a power to meet extraordinary affairs of the government. It was to be a power to meet extraordinary emergencies, when popular passion had led to hasty legislation, or when a constitutional question was involved. The early Presidents, who stood nearest to the constitution, exercised the veto power but seven times, twice by Washington, five times by Madison and never by Jefferson or John Adams.

Mr. Vest then analyzed the statements of the veto concerning extravagance. The President had, he said, stated that the bill made direct appropriations of about $14,000,000, while in fact they aggregated $12,808,000 a difference of $1,391,100. This was hardly characteristic of the exactness of the emanations of Mr. Cleveland, who never had served in a legislative body and seemed to have a tendency to minimize the responsibility of a legislator to his constituents.

Mr. Vest took up other items, showing that the totals were less than the President's statements would indicate. The Senator said as to the general charge of extravagance that in view of the vast interests involved, the extent of the country and the fact that the river and harbor bill covered two years, this measure was comparatively reasonable. There were items open to question, yet as in all legislation this was the result of compromise.

Mr. Vest said he had addressed a letter to Gen. Craighill, chief of engineers, asking for the facts as to that statement of the President that he had learned from official sources that the bill contained appropriations intended to serve private interests. The Senator said Gen. Craighill made no reply, but in response to a telegraphic query answered that the letter had been "referred to the secretary of war for instructions."

Up to this date no information had been given. "So that for reasons best known to the administration," said Mr. Vest, bitterly, "it is considered best not to go into details on these charges, but to indulge in general and rhetorical declamation as to the alleged extravagance and favoritism contained in it." Mr. Vest said he believed one of the President's charges applied to the Brunswick, Ga., harbor, one of the best and most economical improvements in the country. The Senator spoke of the cheaper rates of transportation resulting from improvements at the Soo, New Orleans, Baltimore, New York, Boston and elsewhere.

In the platform on which Mr. Cleveland was first nominated was a strong plank for waterway improvements, and his early messages endorsed these improvements. Mr. Vest prophesied that in the near future legislation would be directed to further developing internal commerce and cheapening transportation.

GONE TO GRAY GABLES.

Mrs. Cleveland and the Babies Leave for Buzzard's Bay.

Washington, June 4.—Mrs. Cleveland with her children left Washington this morning over the Pennsylvania railroad for the President's summer home at Gray Gables on Buzzard's Bay. With her was Mrs. Olney and Mrs. Minot, and the children of the latter, with maids. The party will go direct to Massachusetts without change, their car being transferred by ferry at Jersey City. Mrs. Olney and her daughter will accompany Mrs. Cleveland almost to their destination, branching near the end of the route to go to their own home at Falmouth. The President will join Mrs. Cleveland at Gray Gables, soon after the adjournment of Congress, and his private secretary, Mr. Thurber, will again take up his residence with his family near by at Marion. Secretary Olney will not leave the city for at least a month yet, owing to the many matters of business requiring his personal attention just now in the State department.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ITS FIRST SESSION.

A Review of the Work of Congress.

Washington, June 8.—If, as now seems probable, the first session of the Fifty-fourth Congress adjourns this week, it will be the shortest so-called "long session" since that of the Thirty-fifth Congress, and one of the shortest in the history of the government. This record is probably partly due to the political difference between the Senate, House and President, which has forestalled legislation, and partly to the determination with which the Republican leaders in the House have carried into effect Speaker Reed's caucus prediction that this Congress would be a do-nothing assemblage. Legislation means appropriations, the House leaders have said, and as their opinion was that the treasury's condition warranted no appropriations except the most imperatively necessary they have held the doors tightly shut against classes of bills which usually receive the parings. Foremost among the inevitable and regular acts of Congress are the annual appropriation bills for the support of the government. Their preparation has constituted a large part of the work of the session and five of them are yet hanging between the House and Senate with this reason it is impossible to give the exact totals of the bills on the grand total of appropriations made by this Congress, which aggregate about half a billion dollars; but, the disbursements authorized during the session will be discussed hereafter by the chairman, Cannon, of the appropriations committee, and ex-Chairman Sayers from the point of view of their respective parties. Tariff or financial legislation of any general character was abandoned for all practical purposes when the disagreements between the House and Senate were demonstrated by the fate of the two bills prepared by the House ways and means committee.

Lack of Revenue.

Other lines of business were also tabooed by the House because of the alleged lack of revenue, notably public buildings, public and private claims and all sorts of private bills entailing expenditures except pension bills to which last the usual amount of time has been given.

One of the most bitterly contested fights which has occurred has cropped out from the provisions of the Indian and District of Columbia bills for government aid to church schools, a feature which still holds both bills in conference. The Indian bill contains provisions giving the homestead settlers on all ceded Indian reservations an extension of one year in which to make payments, and for the completion of the surveys of land in Indian territory. Incidental to the legislative, executive and judicial bill, was an entire revision of the salaries of United States district attorneys, marshals and commissioners with the stipulation that the terms of office of all commissioners expire on June 30, 1897.

The agricultural bill conferred upon the President authority to suspend the prohibition against importations of meat cattle, domestic animals and hides on the certification of the secretary of agriculture that countries or parts of countries are free from contagious or infectious diseases of animals, and authorized the President to take steps to secure the abrogation of the regulations by Great Britain prohibiting the importation of cattle from the United States into that country alive.

In the sundry civil bill, the most important legislation to make effective the Carey land act which ceded arid lands to the public land states for reclamation by authorizing the states to give liens on the land to cover the expense of reclamation.

The most noteworthy legislation pertaining to the navy is contained in the appropriation bill. The House provided for 15 new torpedo boats and four battleships but the Senate reduced the number of battleships to two and a conference is pending over the difference.

Of tariff and financial legislation this Congress has accomplished none. With a safe margin of free silverites in the Senate, and a majority of nearly two to one against silver in the House, it was evident from the beginning that no general policy could be agreed upon.

The only one of the many proposed changes in the tariff laws which became an actuality was the repeal of that clause of the Wilson bill giving free alcohol in the arts and manufactures. The police of reciprocity was thoroughly investigated by a sub committee of the ways and means at the institution of Messrs. Taney, of Minnesota, and Hopkins, of Illinois, but it was thought not advisable by the Republican leaders to attempt legislation on that single feature of the tariff system so long as agricultural revision was out of the question.

Although the House committee on banking and currency devoted much time to discussion of financial questions it was able to agree on but two bills, one to permit banks to issue circulation to the amount of the par values of the bonds deposited by them as security; the other for the organization of national banks in the smaller towns, neither of which was passed this session. The only important bill recommended by the House committee on coinage, that for the adoption of the metric system of weights and measures at the beginning of the next century, met with a temporary rebuff in the House, but will be brought forward again.

While foreign affairs divided with financies the interest of Congress, comparatively little legislation resulted in the discussions because so great a share of the conduct of foreign relations rests with the executive branch. The first public resolution adopted by Congress, and that after one hour's debate in the House and a few days in the Senate was that authorizing the President to create the commission authorizing the Venezuela British Guiana boundary line.

Cuban Affairs.

The debates over Cuban affairs resulted in the adoption of a concurrent resolution expressing the sympathy of this government with the insurgents; calling on the President to accord them belligerent rights and to offer the friendly offices of he United States to bring the war to an end. Resolutions were adopted by both branches of Congress denouncing the massacres of Armenians in Turkey and calling upon the signatory powers to the Berlin treaty to protect the Armenian Christians.

One incident of the excitement attending the crisis of the Venezuelan boundary dispute was the quick adoption by both the Senate and House of Senator Hill's proposition to repeal the law forbidding ex-Confederates who relinquished commissions in the United States army or navy to be again appointed to the service. The plans to bring about the Maher-Fitzsimmons fight in the Indian territory inspired the rapid enactment of a law imposing extremely severe penalties for prize fighting in the territories.

The dairy interests of the country prevailed upon Congress to enact the most important measure for their protection since the oleomargarine and sale of adulterated cheese, and imposes heavy penalties for deceptions.

Some of the important bills prepared by the committee were not given a hearing in either house or passed by one house, and will be on the calendar for consideration during the short session if the supporters are able to secure time for them. Among them is Lodge-McCall bill for an educational test for immigrants, with the Corliss amendment to prevent the invasion of Canadian laborers; the Phillips industrial commission bill; the Curtis bill to lessen the number of crimes for which the death penalty can be imposed by the United States courts; the bankruptcy bill and the Pickler pension bill, all of which were passed by the house.

THE SEALING QUESTION.

The New Convention Between America and England.

New York, June 8.—A special to the Herald from Washington, says: President Cleveland and the Queen of Great Britain will officially proclaim within a few days the Bering Sea convention which their respective governments have entered into.

The Senate has made public the text of the treaty. It provides for the appointment of a joint commission to ascertain the amount of damages sustained by the owners of British sealing vessels seized in Bering Sea by United States revenue cutters before they had authority to do so under the terms of the modus vivendi or approved decision of the Paris arbitration tribunal.

No definite selection has yet been made, so far as can be learned of the United States representative of the commission. It is thought Prof. D. H. Dall, an expert in seal life who is connected with the National Museum here, has about the best chance of securing the place. It is not believed Great Britain will be far behind the President in making its selection, as it is the desire of both governments to get the matter settled as soon as possible.

The long preamble of the convention recites the facts of the treaty of 1892 and the failure of the tribunal of arbitration provided for it to satisfactorily settle all matters in dispute and specifies for additional British sealing vessels which have claims against the United States.

The convention proper provides that all claims arising under the treaty of 1892 and the award and findings of the tribunal of arbitration shall be referred to two commissioners, one appointed by Great Britain and the other by the United States. The commissioners are to meet at Victoria, B. C. If either so requests they shall also sit in San Francisco, Cal. Decisions reached by the commissioners in each claim shall be accepted by the two governments as final. They are given full authority to examine under oath every question of fact not found by the tribunal of arbitration and shall have such powers to procure or enforce testimony as may hereafter be provided by legislation.

If in any case the commissioners fail to agree the differences shall be referred for final adjustment to an umpire to be appointed by the two governments jointly, or in case of a disagreement, to be nominated by the president of the Swiss confederation.

The amount awarded Great Britain under the convention is to be paid by the United States within six months after the award is made.

THE BOND BILL.

The Senate Passes a Measure Striking at the Public Credit.

Washington, June 3.—At 7 o'clock last night the long struggle in the Senate over the bill to prohibit the issue of bonds came to an end, and the bill was passed by a vote of 32 to 25. The bill as passed covers only three lines, as follows:

"Be it enacted that the issuance of interest-bearing bonds of the United States for any purpose, whatever without further authority of Congress is hereby prohibited."

The debate on the bond bill lasted throughout the day and was at times very animated. Mr. Cannon made a spirited reply to criticisms of the five Republican Senators, including himself, who voted against the Dingley tariff bill, and declared that the measure was a legislative monstrosity. Mr. Cannon asserted that the inter-mountain states took Henry M. Teller as a leader rather than the Senator from Ohio (Sherman). Mr. Allison expressed his strong belief that the United States could not enter alone upon the coinage of silver at 16 to 1.

Mr. Chandler appealed to Senators on the other side of the chamber to join in a patriotic measure to sustain the country's honor. Mr. Chandler also paid a tribute to the personal integrity of President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle. Mr. Teller spoke in favor of making silver the first and paramount question. Mr. Burrows declared that it would have been better had the country gone down in the storm of war than that a measure taking away the last prop to its credit should pass. Mr. Palmer also opposed the bill.

The Vote.

The final vote on the bond bill was as follows:

Yeas—Republicans—Brown, Cannon, Dubois, Hansbrough, Mitchell, of Oregon; Pettigrew, Pritchard, Teller, Warren, Wolcott—10. Democrats—Bacon, Bate, Berry, Chilton, Daniel, George, Harris, Jones, of Arkansas; Mills, Morgan, Pasco, Pugh, Tillman Turpie, Vest, Walthall, White, 17. Populists—Allen, Butler, Jones, of Nevada; Peffer, Stewart. Total yeas 32.

Nays—Republicans—Aldrich, Allison, Burrows, Chandler, Cullom, Davis, Gallinger, Hale, Hawley, Lodge, McBride, Nelson, Platt, Quay, Wetmore, Wilson, 16. Democrats—Brice, Caffery, Faulkner, Hill, Lindsay, Mitchell, of Wisconsin; Palmer, Smith, Vilas, 9. Total 25.

The filled cheese bill was taken up and made the unfinished business. Mr. Allison introduced a joint resolution for a scientific investigation of the Bering Sea seal fisheries. At 7 o'clock Mr. Hill moved to adjourn, and as the motion was carried, Mr. Hill exclaimed: "And may God save the country."

A CLEAR STATEMENT.

What Would Be the Effect of the Butler Bond Bill.

Washington, June 6.—Chairman Dingley, of the House ways and means committee made the report of the House on the Senate resolution to prohibit the issue of bonds without authority from Congress. The statement is signed by eleven Republican members and two Democrats, Turner, of Georgia, and Cobb, of Missouri, who concur in the recommendations without endorsing the arguments.

The report in part, says: "It is not proposed by the Senate bill to repeal so much of the resumption act as authorized the secretary of the Treasury to borrow coin to maintain the redemption funds; yet this is the legal effect of the language employed. The attempt to cloud this repeal by reference to further authority of Congress is meaningless verbiage. For every one knows, without a declaration to the effect, that Congress may re-enact a law which has been repealed, and the repeal is proposed just as Congress is ready to adjourn for six months, and with the knowledge that the Senate as at present constituted, would never authorize an issue of bonds to maintain the redemption fund. To propose this where there is and has been for three years a large deficiency of revenue, inevitably raises the inquiry whether it is not the deliberate purpose of the promoters of the bill to plunge the government into repudiation and depreciate the greenbacks."

After referring to the House bills for a popular loan and for revenue, the report continues: "Instead of concurring in these two bills the Senate refused to provide the needed revenue or to authorize the issue of certificates of indebtedness, thus practically endorsing the secretary's course, inasmuch as in the absence of both revenue and authority to borrow to meet the deficiency the only resource open to the secretary is the use of the redeemed United States legal tender notes.

"Our criticism of the secretary is not that he has used the redeemed United States legal tender notes to meet the deficiency in the absence of revenue and authority to borrow for the distinct object, for no other resource has been open to him unless the government was to stop, but that the administration and secretary have refused to recognize the fact that revenue has been and still is insufficient to meet the expenditures and have discouraged all steps to provide sufficient revenue, thereby practically insisting on a continuation of the conditions which made it necessary to indirectly use for current expenses the proceeds of bonds sold for redemption purposes.

"Practically, therefore, the Senate bill takes away from the secretary the power to borrow either gold or silver to maintain the coin redemption fund in the face of the fact that the government owns only $287,000,000 silver dollars and a little over $100,000,000 that can be used for redemption purposes, which fund would disappear in a very brief period if it should be understood that the power to borrow in an exigency had been abrogated. The inevitable result of such a reckless course would be repudiation by the government, depreciation of the currency and such a panic in the country as was never before experienced."

CLEVELAND, TOO!

May Support McKinley Rather Than Free Silver.

New York, June 9.—The Herald prints the following special from its Washington correspondent:

Rather than support a free silver Democratic candidate on a free silver platform President Cleveland and some of the members of the Cabinet will vote for McKinley.

Since the free silver tidal wave has swept over the country and made it apparent to almost every one that the silver men will be in control at the Chicago convention there has been a great deal of discussion in administration circles as to the course which honest money Democrats should pursue. The question of a bolt has been discussed in all its phases, but Mr. Cleveland's friends have abandoned all idea of a third party ticket with a sound money man at its head.

The matter has therefore resolved itself into a question of whether the administration officials should support a free silver candidate, whether they should remain neutral and stay away from the polls, or whether they should vote the Republican ticket.

Report of the President's Views.

A member of the Cabinet, to whom the President has talked freely on the subject, told me to-day that the President believed the money question was of more importance than all other political issues at this time, and that it was absolutely essential that the cause of sound money should triumph by an overwhelming majority at the November election. He said the President thought this result could best be obtained by uniting the sound money men's support in favor of the Republican ticket in the event of the adoption of a satisfactory sound money plank at St. Louis.

Mr. Cleveland does not want a straddle plank adopted at either St. Louis or Chicago. He wants the issue to be sharply defined, and for this reason he is opposed to placing any obstacles in the way of the silver men if it should be found that they have a clear majority at the Chicago convention. He wants them to go ahead and declare for the free and unlimited coinage of fifty cent dollars and any other populistic schemes they may desire to put into the platform.

Money the Main Question.

Notwithstanding his radical difference of opinion on the tariff question with Mr. McKinley, the President believes it is the first duty of all Democrats who are opposed to fifty cent dollars to support the ticket that stands for the maintenance of the national credit and the present standard of value. He believes that the tariff question and all other questions must be relegated to the background until this overshadowing money issue is settled and the country has adopted a sound financial system, without which he does not believe it can ever have prosperity.

This support of the Republican ticket by the administration will be based, of course, upon an unequivocal declaration in favor of the gold standard by the St. Louis convention. Although there are among the Republican leaders many men who favor some concessions to the silver men of the West and the Northwest, there seems to be no good reason why such concessions should be made. Assuming that the Republicans adopt a platform entirely satisfactory to the gold standard men, and that all the opposition elements line up against them in support of a Democratic free silver ticket, the Republicans would be able to carry within nineteen of enough electoral votes to elect their President practically without a fight, and will have little difficulty in securing the necessary majority.

FILLED CHEESE.

Important Bill Passed by the Senate.

Washington, June 5.—The Senate had one of the busiest sessions of this Congress yesterday. The filled cheese bill was passed as it came from the House by a vote of 37 to 13, thus completing the legislation on this subject. The measure is analogous to the oleomargarine law. The bill defines "filled cheese" to embrace "all substances made of milk or skimmed milk, with the admixture of butter, animal oils or fats, vegetables or any other oils or compounds foreign to such milk, and made in imitation or semblance of cheese.

Manufacturers of filled cheese are taxed $400 annually; wholesalers, $250, retail dealers, $120. In addition to those taxes the product itself is taxed one cent per pound, and imported filled cheese is taxed 5 cents per pound in addition to the import duty. It is provided that filled cheese shall be packed by the manufacturers in wooden packages only, and branded with the words "filled cheese" in black-faced letters not less than two inches in length. It also provides that all retail and wholesale dealers in filled cheese shall display in a conspicuous place in their salesroom a sign bearing the words: "Filled cheese sold here," in black-faced letters not less than six inches in length upon a white ground.

Several efforts to add tariff amendments to the bill were defeated. An amendment by Mr. Stewart, (Nevada), for a tax of 10 cents per pound on wool was laid on the table. Another amendment by Mr. Lindsay, repealing the ¼ cent differential on sugar, was also tabled.

ALL THE AMERICAS.

Representative Smith's Plan for an International Congress.

Washington, June 3.—The project of a pan-American congress which Secretary Olney and Representative Smith, of Michigan, are endeavoring to promote was given definite form yesterday in a resolution introduced in the House by Mr. Smith. The resolution authorizes the President, whenever in his judgment it may be opportune, to notify the governments of the Republics of Mexico, Brazil, Central and South America, Hayti and San Domingo to join the United States in a conference to be held in Washington for the purpose of considering and recommending to each of the governments such measures as will provide for arbitration of all disputes between any of the governments, and measures to improve and extend their business and commercial relations and promote and ensure the security of the people of each of the countries. An appropriation of $30,000 is proposed. The President of Ecuador recently proposed a conference of this character to be held in the city of Mexico or Washington. Owing to the course of Mr. Kem, of Nebraska, in objecting to unanimous consent there is not much probability, Mr. Smith fears, that the resolution can be adopted during this session of Congress, although it meets with favor from all the members of the House committee on foreign affairs.

THE NOMINATION.

McKinley Landslide Too Much for Eastern Leaders.

Washington, D. C., June 9.—Even the down Easters are at last conceding that it is certainly to be McKinley and may be McKinley and Reed. Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, the tariff leader in the Senate, was asked about it and said rather wearily:

"It appears to be generally conceded that Mr. McKinley will be nominated."

"Will your friend, Speaker Reed, accept a Vice Presidential nomination?"

"He does not intend to accept second place," replied the senator. "He does not want second place, but if it is forced upon him, I do not know how he will act. I do not think, however, that he will run."

The senator said further that he did not intend to attend the St. Louis convention, but gave no reason for remaining away.

BOND INVESTIGATION.

Press Will Be Admitted to the Committee Sessions.

Washington, June 9.—The Senate sub-committee of the finance committee designated to conduct an investigation of the recent bond issues to-day decided to begin its work after the adjournment of Congress, and to admit the press to its sessions. Its first mind was to hold secret meetings, but that idea was definitely abandoned to-day. Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle has prepared a statement for the committee in compliance with its request, but it is probable that he will also appear in person to answer questions.

BABIES WITH SKINS ON FIRE

from itching and burning eczemas and other skin and scalp tortures. None but parents realize how these little ones suffer. To know that a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a single application of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, will in the majority of cases afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure, and not to use them without a moment's delay is to fail in our duty.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. and $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Tortured Babies," mailed free.

WILL BE NO HURRY.

Venezuelan Question Not Likely to Be Settled Soon.

Washington, June 8.—The prediction by the London Speaker of an early decision by the Venezuelan boundary committee respecting the boundary line between Venezuela and British Guiana, is not shared by those conversant with the facts in the case. Justice Brewer, president of the commission, does not think the committee will render an opinion at an early day. Minister Andrade, of Venezuela, does not look for a decision before fall.

Treasury Statement.

Washington, June 8.—To-day's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $266,418,813; gold reserve, $106,435,645.

WALLING'S STORY.

He Tells of His Connection With Pearl Bryan.

Newport, June 9.—The whole afternoon yesterday from 2 o'clock to 5:40 Alonzo M. Walling was on the witness stand. His mother, two brothers and a sister-in-law sat near the prisoner. More than 200 women were among the crowd of spectators outside the bar.

It was manifest from the drift of the direct examination that the purpose of the defense was to throw the whole guilt of the murder on Scott Jackson, and, if possible, establish an alibi for Walling. The direct examination Walling said he never knew Pearl Bryan till she came here. Further he said he knew Jackson at Indianapolis, but never was intimate with him till he came to the dental college at Cincinnati. Since the two came here they had roomed in the same room and slept in the same bed every night except the Thursday after the arrest. This, however, was brought on cross-examination. He said in both direct and cross-examination that Scott Jackson first mentioned Pearl Bryan to him early in January, just after he had returned from the holiday vacation at Greencastle.

"Then," said Walling, "Jackson took me in a corner of our room and told me he had Pearl Bryan in trouble; that he would bring her here to have an abortion and asked me to help him. I agreed to help him by getting a suitable room and a competent physician to do the work. Jackson, a little later, said he would bring the girl here, give her some quick poison and kill her in some hotel with the impression that she had committed suicide. Still later he proposed to kill her with poison in a private room, cut her up and scatter the pieces in the city waterworks."

He said if on Monday night, January 27, he had met Pearl Bryan at the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton depot, he would have taken her to Wallingford's saloon in the tenderloin district, where Jackson again instructed him to take her. He said he saw Pearl Bryan only three times when she was here.

On Friday night, January 31, he saw Jackson at their room at 10 o'clock, but went out with him about 11 o'clock and went to bed and slept all night and saw nothing of Jackson till he awoke in the morning about 9 o'clock. He was with Jackson at Heiders on Saturday evening when he first read about a murdered girl near Fort Thomas. Saturday at noon he had taken a package at Jackson's request and put it in his own locker at the college. It was a pair of trousers. He said they belonged to Jackson. He was required to put them on and stand before the jury. The pantaloons buttoned all right, but were a trifle short.

Witness said in his examination in chief, that when Jackson first broached the matter to him just after the holidays he thought he was talking through his hat, but now he had every reason to believe that Scott Jackson murdered Pearl Bryan.

Colonel Nelson asked Walling: "Do you mean to say to the jury that you slept with Jackson Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday night—who, as you believe, murdered Pearl Bryan, of whom you became suspicious on Thursday, whose murderous intentions toward Pearl Bryan you knew ever since the holidays, and in all these days read every day about the murder, that you walked with him, ate with him, slept with him and yet never once spoke to him about the murder?"

"Yes that is what I mean, except that on Wednesday night, February 5, at Sixth and Elm streets, Jackson said those damned shoes were about to give the whole thing away."

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

Attended the Stevenson-Hardin Wedding at Washington.

Washington, June 3.—In the presence of a distinguished gathering of friends from both official and resident society, Miss Julia, the eldest daughter of Vice President and Mrs. Stevenson, was married last night to Rev. Marvin D. Hardin, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Watt Hardin, of Danville. Four years ago the young people first became acquainted. The ceremony took place at 8 o'clock, the Rev. Wallace Radcliffe officiating, and it was witnessed by President and Mrs. Cleveland, members of the cabinet and their friends, a number of ambassadors, ministers and their families, and a large number of Congressmen. The platform and reading desk was adorned with palms and roses.

When the bridal party entered the church the ushers approached the platform by the center aisle and the bridesmaids by the side aisles, all meeting to receive the bride, who came into the church with her father who gave her in marriage.

After the ceremony at the church a reception lasting from half past 8 to 10 o'clock was given at the Normandie Hotel, which had been elaborately decorated for the occasion. The attendance was very large and included President and Mrs. Cleveland, the members of the cabinet and their ladies.

A number of the relatives of the young couple from Illinois were also present.

SUIT DISMISSED.

The Wall Paper Trust Must Pay Interest.

New York, June 5.—The suit brought by Henry M. Washburn and others to prevent the payment of interest upon the debenture stock of the National Wall Paper company, has been dismissed by Judge Wheeler, of the United States circuit court. Judge Wheeler held that while, at the time the suit was begun, there had not been enough money earned by the company to pay the dividend, that condition no longer exists. It is held in the decision, also that debenture stock is more like a debt against a corporation than of the character of stock.

Valuable Coal.

Cheyenne, Wyo., June 5.—The owners of the Cambria coal fields have just discovered that the coal which they have been selling at $2 per ton carries $5 to $8 gold per ton.

Philip Oppenheimer, of Sacramento, Cal., who is wanted in that city as a defaulter, arrived in Toronto Sunday and registered under his right name at the Grand Union Hotel, giving Chicago as his home. He has made no effort to conceal his identity and has discussed his affairs with no one.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's advertisement on page 3.

THE SECOND PLACE.

Henry Clay Evans Likely to Be the Nominee.

Canton, O., June 5.—The fact that the Presidential nomination is now as good as settled gives an opportunity for speculation as to the name of the Republican who will be made Vice President. Many names are being used in connection with the Vice Presidency, chief among which is that of Speaker Reed. The talk indulged in by Whitelaw Reid yesterday, both here and in Cleveland, in which the speaker's name was coupled with the Vice Presidency, has added to the feeling that Mr. Reed is the coming nominee.

Whitelaw Reid's booming of his namesake, however, is but expression of his own desire, and is not the result of any conversation with any of Mr. Reed's personal or political friends. That the possible nomination of Mr. Reed meets with so hearty a response, not only from the leading Republicans but from the people as well, is certainly complimentary to that gentleman, no matter what his personal idea may be.

But notwithstanding this call for Mr. Reed, he will not be the nominee for the Vice Presidency. Letters received in Canton and Cleveland within the past week show positively that such a move is impossible. Mr. Reed prefers the certain honors and power that attend the office of speaker to the uncertainty of what is connected with the Vice Presidency.

The McKinley managers claim the right to have something to say as to the nomination of Vice President. So far as they are concerned, they will make an effort to bring about the nomination of Henry Clay Evans, of Tennessee. That the St. Louis ticket is quite likely to read "McKinley and Evans" is the political news of the day. It will require as much work and as powerful a combination to undo one end of the ticket as the other, as the plans are now matured.

Evans was elected governor of Tennessee a year and a half ago, and was counted out. He is an original McKinley man, and a delegate at large from his state, where through his influence exerted early and at a time when McKinley did not have the sure thing he has now, a solid McKinley delegation from that state is counted on. It is figured that with Evans on the ticket Tennessee will go Republican without a question.

It is now understood that Speaker Reed's name will not be presented to the St. Louis convention. The bulk of the votes that are held in his name will go to McKinley. Those who do not will go to Allison.

Allison is to be the candidate of the opposition to McKinley. The Iowan is not only being championed by Clarkson but by Claus Spreckles, the sugar millionaire.

But three names will be placed before the St. Louis convention—McKinley, Allison and Morton. McKinley will not be nominated by acclamation, in that event, as his managers wisely deem an attempt of that sort not only unnecessary but somewhat impolitic.

The temporary chairman of the convention has not yet been agreed upon, but will be within a few days probably very soon after Mr. Hanna's arrival in St. Louis next Wednesday. The name of the temporary chairman is among these: Governor Alger, of Michigan; Governor Merriam, of Minnesota; Governor Fifer, of Illinois; Fairbanks, of Indiana; Fassett, of New York; Whitelaw Reid of New York; Senator Horr, of Massachusetts, and Senator Sewell of New Jersey.

The chances just now are in favor of Whitelaw Reid.

CONCERNING JAPAN.

Wonderful Strides in Manufacturing—Low Wages.

San Francisco, June 6.—Robert P. Porter, well-known as United States superintendent of the last census returns, returned from Japan on the Peru yesterday. Mr. Porter has been in Japan since March 4. He studied the industrial and manufacturing conditions of the empire.

He returns with the conclusion that the country is fully awake to the needs of the times, and that it will prove a strong competitor of Western nations.

Said he: "I am satisfied after looking over the industrial situation, that Japan has taken its position with the great civilized nations of the earth, and has become an important factor in the commerce of the world. During my stay in Japan, I think I visited more than 200 mills, factories and shops covering every important industry. The weaving or spinning of textile constitues the most important industry. There are fully a million weavers returned in the census, 950,000 females. This tremendous force of weavers has enabled Japan not only to supply nearly all her own wants, but swell her exports of textile from $551,990 in 1885 to $22,177,626 in 1895, an increase of more than forty-fold.

"In the investigation of the silk industry, I spent some time, where I found the current wages for female weavers from 3 to 4 cents per day for young girls, to 10 and 15 cents for expert weavers. I also paid particular attention to cotton spinning and weaving. I see no reason why the exports of cotton to India and China will not reach $50,000,000 before another decade. The total value of the textile industry of Japan may reach nearly $100,000,000 this year. Some of the other industries were the rug makers of the country, in which are found children of 7 and 8 working for a cent a day, and 4 cents per day is the current wages for a day of 12 to 14 hours. In some of the manufacturing regions the schools had been depopulated to one-third of their former number that there might be a supply of children to make matting.

"The wonder to me is that Japan has become so important a manufacturer without becoming a purchasing country."

Speaking of the foreign trade, the student of figures says: "Japan's foreign trade has gone from $78,000,000 in 1885 to $296,000,000 in 1895, which is nearly half the Pacific trade. In my opinion it is sure to increase, as Japan secures more and more of the markets."

Advices received at the Russian legation, Washington, are that after the closing of the coronation festivities there will be opened on the 9th of June the exhibition of Russian art and manufactures at Nizni, Novgorod.

At Racine, Wis., an eight-year-old son of Henry Acklem was torn to pieces by two bull dogs while returning from school. A companion who escaped from the beasts reported the fact and directed the party which recovered the remains.

Markets and Crops.

THE MARKET AVERAGE

Is Maintained, Although Business is Dull.

New York, June 6.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

It is highly suggestive that, with as little help as there is now from new business, markets are so nearly maintained. Summer is close at hand, and with new crops promising well and old stocks large, it is no wonder that the farm products are cheap. The factories and mills are still waiting for the rush of business seen last year, and narrow orders at present, are generally holding on with much confidence. It is so late that gold exports no longer alarm, for the date of expected return draws near. The opinion gains ground that more active business is to be expected after the conventions have been held, and the safety and sufficiency of crops have been assured.

A number of the affairs affect farmers very little, but the speculators who have bought from them for a rise. Decline in wheat and cotton has helped marketing the surplus, so that exports have been more liberal, from Atlantic ports 2,227,411 bushels of wheat for the week, flour included, against 1,555,308 last year, while Western receipts of 2,006,475 bushels, against 1,726,467 last year, increased much less than heretofore. Estimates entitled to most confidence point to a probable yield of 500,000,000 bushels wheat, which with the stock carried over, will clear away any danger of oppressive charges for bread stuffs, at the same time giving producers a fair return. Estimates of cotton acreage by the best authorities indicate a crop of ten million bales if weather is favorable, and the surplus from past crops is certain with only a fair yield to be large enough to prevent any harmful rise, as a yield exceeding the maximum world's consumption of American would probably cause some decline. The movement of cattle at the West is very heavy at Chicago, ten per cent greater than last year thus far, and has made a new low record, with enormous interior accumulated.

The textile manufacturers are waiting with some cotton goods reduced still further in price, and ginghams to the lowest point ever known, while no increase appears in the demand. Sales of wool still fall below half the quantity required for a full consumption, and prices have further declined, the average of quotations by Coates and Bros. falling below 13 cents for the first time, making the fall 47.8 per cent in five years. Clay worsteds and mixtures, fancy cassimeres and fancy worsteds are a shade lower, the average of representative prices 28.4 per cent lower than in the spring of 1890, against 27.37 a month ago.

Failures for the week were 224 in the United States, against 195 last year, and 29 in Canada against 25 last year.

Ohio Crop Report.

Columbus, June 4.—